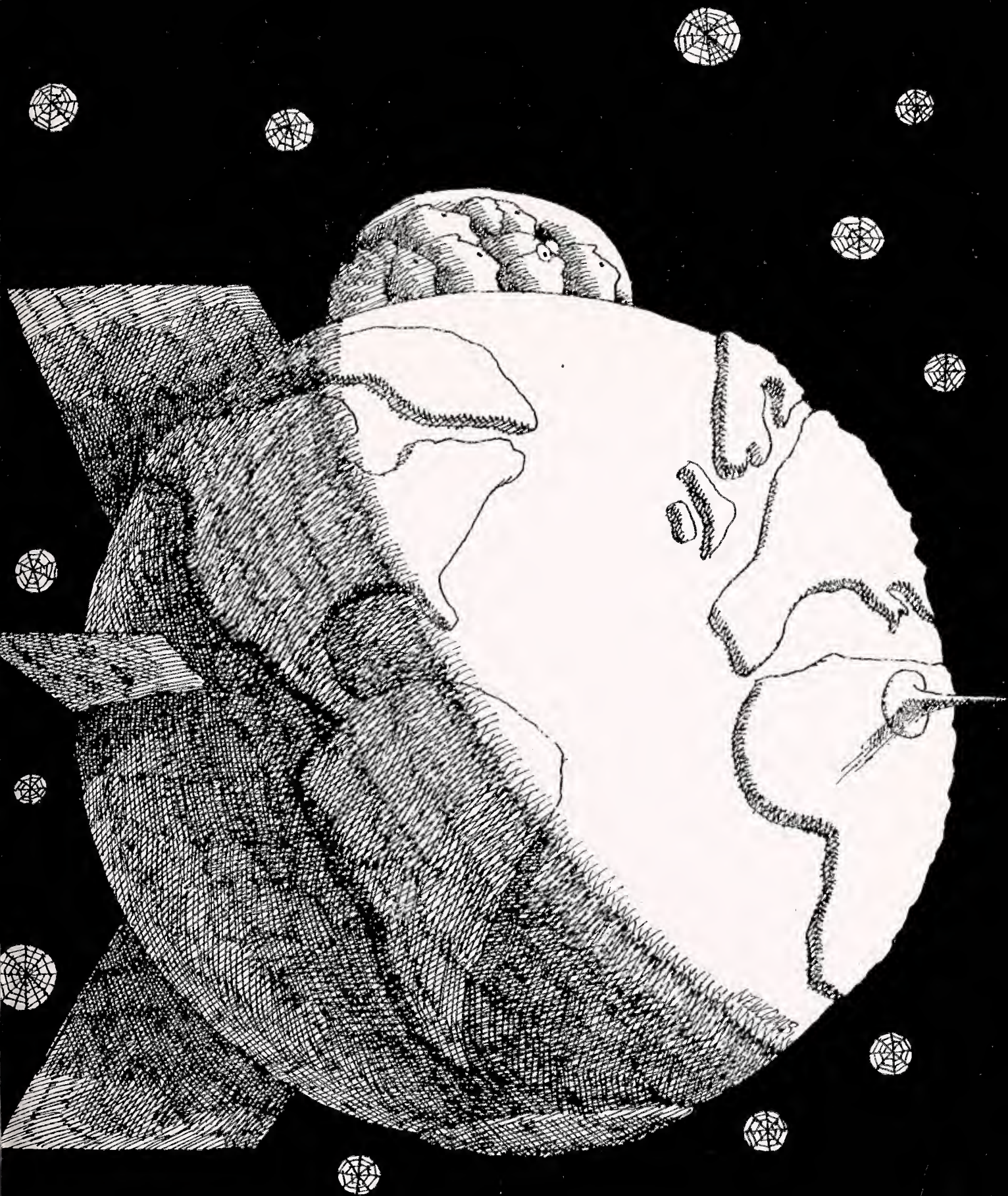




Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2017 with funding from
Barnard College

<https://archive.org/details/barnardalumnae592barn>



Editor's Notes

□ René Jules Dubos, whose speech at the dedication of Barnard's new science tower, Altschul Hall, is reprinted in this issue, is a microbiologist. He has impressive credentials: a professorship at the Rockefeller University, honorary degrees and awards by the score. More than 20 years ago, he first showed the feasibility of obtaining germ-fighting drugs from microbes and he has, of course, continued to do important work. But for the layman, in a way, Dr. Dubos' most impressive achievement is out of the laboratory, in his ability to write about science in a comprehensible manner, without condescension or mystique. His speech at the dedication was called, appropriately, "Civilizing Science." In it, he discussed some of the dangers which face us today, not the least of which is the general lack of communication between the scientific community and the rest of us. Before we can begin to solve the ever-worsening ecological problems of our time, Dr. Dubos warns, such communication must be established. The responsibility lies on both sides.

We are glad to be able to publish the text of Dr. Dubos' remarks in Barnard Alumnae. Readers interested in more of the same are directed to the microbiologist's latest book, *Reason Awake: Science for Man* (Columbia University Press 1970) from which parts of "Civilizing Science" were taken.

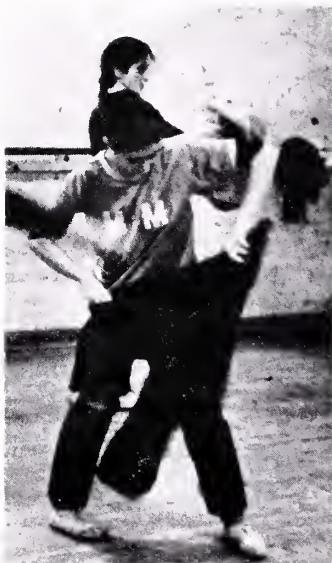
□ Twyla Tharp '63, the avant-garde dancer, is an alumna heavily endowed with the creativity and discipline essential to success in the arts. Her work is assessed in this issue, beginning on page fourteen, by Tobi Bernstein Tobias '59, no slouch herself. Mrs. Tobias provides the following author's note:

Tobi Tobias writes about dance and for children, sometimes simultaneously; e.g. her *Maria Tallchief*, a biography of the ballerina for young readers, which will be published by Thomas Y. Crowell this summer. Mrs. Tobias lives in New York, on Bleecker Street, with Irwin (34), a scientist; John (8), a mathematician and recorder player; and Anne (6), a poet. In her spare time Mrs. Tobias cooks, does the laundry, and takes ballet classes.

□ In this issue, three persons from different corners of the College community tell of their participation in Washington in the November Moratorium against the war in Vietnam. The writers—a faculty member, a student, and an alumna who is also a member of the College administration—each brought a distinct, personal point of view and attitude to and from their participation in the antiwar protest.

□ The more things change, the more they remain the same. The old saw could well be the motto for the housing shortage at Barnard. For alumnae who have been out for more than a year and need to be brought up to date, Sardy Dinkins Cushman '58 has written a survey of undergraduate housing accommodations and of the rules that govern them. In the personal experience department, we have two contributions on the housing subject. The first, by Kathy Shenkin '69, details the painful birth of self-government at Plimpton Hall in its first year. Kathy, chairman of the house during the struggle, is now spending a year in France.

The second piece is by Laura Nelson '70, this year's chairman of house, and it tells this year's Plimpton Story. (Sketches for all the housing articles were done by Gail Tarre '72, a current Plimpton resident.) The two articles illustrate the forces at work in dealings between students and administrators today. However great an administration's goodwill, students impassioned on a particular issue are almost bound to feel frustrated, thwarted and condescended to. The time in seeking solutions which administrators find necessary (they, after all, do not graduate) is time students find delaying, favoring established positions. Fortunately, problems are resolved. Plimpton is a case in point. With the battle won, tensions of a year ago are absent. The residents do not repudiate their predecessors; but interests have shifted, passions have been diverted. And the College, for the moment, goes on.—JACQUELINE ZELNIKER RADIN



Twyla Tharp '63 and Sara Rudner '64, in rehearsal.



Professor John Elliff and his wife, Mary, before the Saturday, Nov. 15, march.

BARNARD ALUMNAE

Contents

CIVILIZING SCIENCE	
By René Dubos	3
WEAK ON WELFARE	
By June Rossbach Bingham '41	10
TWYLA THARP	
In Profile and Practice	
By Tobi Bernstein Tobias '59	14
THE NOVEMBER MORATORIUM:	
Three Views	
By Jane Schwartz Gould '40	22
By John T. Elliff	23
By Ann Appelbaum '70	24
HOUSING:	
A Perennial Problem	
By Sarah Ann Dinkins Cushman '58	26
PLIMPTON:	
Or, One Woman's Highly Subjective View of the Dormitory Revolution of '68	
By Katherine Shenkin '69	29
PLIMPTON TODAY	
By Laura Nelson '70	32
BOOKS	34
LETTERS	36
MONEY MANAGEMENT	
By Faye Henle Vogel '40	38
THE BARNARD BOOK-IN	39
OBITUARIES	40
AABC NEWS AND NOTES	42
CLASS NEWS	43
AABC BALLOT	Inside back cover

Credits

Cover concept of the "spaceship earth" described in René Dubos' lecture at the dedication of Altschul Hall is by John Newcomb. Page 39, from Reading is Fundamental. Pages three, four, five, six, seven, eight, and nine, by John Newcomb. Pages 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21 by Andrée L. Abecassis '60. Pages 22, 23, 24 and 25 from Wide World Photos. The sketches accompanying the housing stories on pages 26, 29, 30, 31 and 33 are by Gail Tarre '72. Page 38 by Joseph Gazdak. Design by Stanley Mack.

Vol. XIX, No. 2

Jacqueline Zelniker Radin '59, editor

Editorial Board

Andree Abecassis '60
 Andrea Balchan Bottstein '60, books editor
 Ruth Richards Eisenstein '28
 June Jordan Meyer '57
 Sharon Zukin Rousmaniere '67
 Adrienne Aaron Rulnick '67

Associate Alumnae

Ruth Saberski Goldenheim '35, president
 Dorothy Nolan Sherman '35, vice president
 Clarice Debrunner Anderes '58, vice president
 Carol Murray Lane '60, secretary

Alumnae Trustees

Ruth Saberski Goldenheim '35
 Anne Ayres Herrick '28
 Anne Gary Pannell '31
 Mary Maloney Sargent '40

Chairmen, standing committees

Aline Buchman Auerbach '20, advisory vocational
 Hope Simon Miller '45, Barnard Fund
 Jean Wallace Pease '53, budget
 Barbara Lake Dolgin '38, bylaws
 Clarice Debrunner Anderes '58, classes and reunion
 Dorothy Nolan Sherman '35, clubs
 Marian Bradley Blow '58, council
 Louise Comer Turner '39, fellowship and loan
 Caroline Duncombe Pelz '40, nominating

Directors at large

Suzanne Wilding del Balso '47
 Tobia Brown Frankel '55
 Nan Kuvin Kramer '55
 Virginia LeCount '37
 Gertrude L. Rosenstein '48
 Ruth von Roeschlaub '29

Publications Committee

Florence Fischman Morse '43, chairman
 Jean M. Ackermann '41
 Rosemary Barnsdall Blackmon '43
 Sarah Ann Dinkins Cushman '58
 Barbara Butler Despard '53
 Irene Lyons Murphy '41
 Geri Trotta '35

Alumnae Office

Nora Lourie Percival '36, Director of Alumnae Affairs

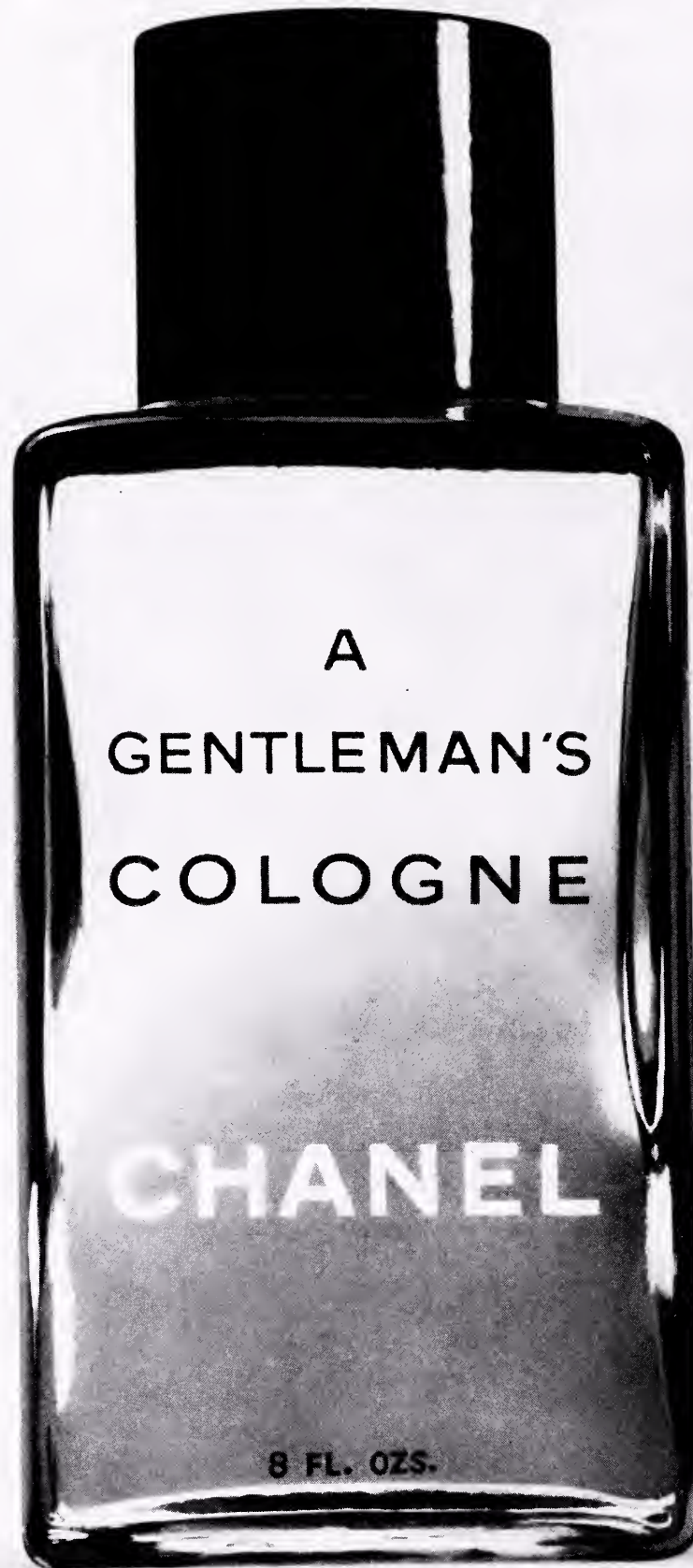
Pacita D. Asuncion, assistant

Published fall, winter, spring and summer
 Copyright 1970 by the Associate Alumnae of Barnard College, Milbank Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027

Telephone: 280-2005

Member of the American Alumni Council

The Mark of a Man.



A Gentleman's Cologne 4 oz. 5.00, 8 oz. 8.00, Spray Cologne 5.00, After Shave Lotion 4 oz. 3.50, 8 oz. 6.00.

Civilizing Science

By René Dubos

This is the text of an address given at the dedication of Altschul Hall, November 14, 1969

Science and Civilization

Moving into a new home invites recollection of the past and especially dreams about the future. I shall recollect by discussing a few historical facts that bear on the relationships between civilization and science in our own times. I shall dream by trying to imagine how science might contribute to the development of civilization in the future.

The building we are dedicating today will provide countless opportunities for learned discussions concerning the various scientific disciplines—their internal logic and their practical applications. But the thinking of professors and students will soar above and beyond the technical aspects of science. There will be much soul-searching, often painful, concerning the relevance of scientific knowledge and of our technological prowess to human values, in particular to the human condition in our time and in the future.

The phrase "Civilizing Science" which I selected for the title of my presentation is meant to acknowledge the existence in our societies of a deep conflict between scientists and the man in the street—a conflict which is more than lack of understanding. It is obvious that modern societies need science and want to use its products, but it is equally true that many persons regard science as an uncouth and semi-barbarian force, which is often destructive of values and which seems to evolve apart from the rest of civilized life.

Despite so many claims we have not yet really begun to *live* in an age of science. We are as far from a scientific way of life as from a Christian way of life.

Technology has, of course, penetrated most aspects of social structures, and changed the physical environment. But it has not greatly affected man's conceptual views of reality, nor his experience of life. In most of their activities, men are still governed by the kinds of passions and illusions that moved Homer's turbulent heroes; three score and ten is still a decent life span; we still enjoy the same kind of food and entertainment that appealed to our ancestors.

It is even questionable that science has had any significant effect on the beliefs and mental processes of the immense majority of mankind. Admittedly, one can recognize

some influence of Newton and Darwin on modern intellectual attitudes; but it has not gone much deeper than the influence exerted by philosophers in the Ancient World, by Lucretius for example. Few intellectuals and hardly any historians display interest in major scientific ideas or in the biography of scientists. Poetry, the novel, the plastic arts, conversation, and even science fiction go on their own way without any real awareness of sophisticated scientific concepts. There is little in this regard to add to Norbert Wiener's words in his last book:

Despite all the scientific education of our schools and all the scientific publicity and propaganda that have gone into our journals, the fact remains that the average man in the street, while he may have some knowledge of the results of scientific invention and discovery as they impinge on his daily life, has no idea whatever of the internal concepts of science and of the task of the scientist. For him, the scientist is exactly what the medicine man is for the savage, namely a mysterious ambivalent figure who is to be worshiped as the carrier of recondite knowledge and the agent of recondite powers; and who is at the same time to be feared, even hated, and to be put in his place. The medicine man may be a power, but he is a very acceptable sacrifice to the gods. (*The Human Use of Human Beings*, Boston: Houghton Mifflin, 1950, p. 214-215.)

I shall not discuss here reasons why the beliefs and attitudes of our age have been so little affected by the major *ideas* of modern science, beyond stating that the experimental method compels the scientist *qua* scientist to deal only with circumscribed fragments of experience, whereas real life is concerned with the integrated responses that the person makes to his perceptual and conceptual environment. I shall also state without further discussion the surprising fact—so rarely acknowledged—that the material aspects of human life have much less benefited from science than one could have hoped.

Admittedly, we can correct a few disorders of the body and of the mind, but we have done little to help man develop his innate potentialities and achieve happiness. Scientists are very effective in solving the problems that interest them, but inept at formulating questions that have a bearing



"For {the man on the street} the scientist is exactly what the medicine man is for the savage..."

on the quality of life. Even when the external environment and man's nature are manipulated with the help of techniques derived from theoretical science, this does not constitute a truly scientific approach to human life, because we give so little thought to the long-range consequences of the interventions in which we engage. Science, Thomas Hobbes wrote in *Leviathan*, is knowledge of consequences. Absolute knowledge of consequences is not possible, but much could be done scientifically—although it is not being done—to learn anticipating the consequences of technological, medical, and social innovations.

Oddly enough, one of the difficulties in discussing the role of science in civilization is the lack of agreement with regard to the meanings of the two words.

I shall take a somewhat cavalier attitude about the word "science" and use it to denote any form of systematic knowledge about nature—not only nature as it would exist without man, but also all its aspects that have been modified by human intervention. Since my primary concern will be not science per se, but the interplay between civilization and science, I shall not differentiate between the theoretical aspects of science and its mundane applications.

Anthropologists have revealed that civilized life has existed in many different forms throughout human history, and even in prehistory. But the meaning of the word "civilization" has changed greatly in the course of time, and differs today from person to person. I find it worth while to emphasize the vagueness and variability of the word "civilization," because this may help me to convey the complexity of the role played by science in the development of society.

The Marquis de Mirabeau seems to have been one of the first persons, if not the first, to use the word "civilization," in an essay published in 1757. He used it again later in another one of his essays, which remained unpublished, but which he entitled "L'Amour des femmes ou Traité de la Civilisation." Women will probably be glad to hear that Mirabeau gave chief credit to their sex for the development of civilization, but they must realize that he gave the word a meaning far more restricted than the one we give it now.

Throughout the 18th century, "civilization" referred to gentle ways of life,

humane laws, limitations on war, a high level of purpose and conduct, in brief all the qualities that were then considered the highest expressions of mankind. This specialized meaning accounts for the fact that, as late as 1772, Samuel Johnson refused to enter the word in his dictionary. He felt that civilization did not convey any concept that was not covered just as well by the older and better-defined word "civility."

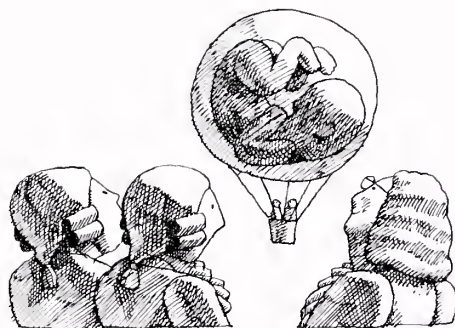
Samuel Johnson may have been right in rejecting the word civilization if one judges from the fact that it is now used to denote several types of human endeavor that are very different and indeed unrelated. For example, the classical civilizations of rational Greece or of artistic Florence had little in common with the industrial civilization of the satanic mills during the 19th century, or of automated life in our times.

As presently practiced, civilized life could not long continue without science. Scientific civilization, however, can take different forms, and I believe, as I shall indicate later, that its present form will soon come to an end. The dreaming to which I alluded at the beginning of this essay refers to the new kinds of knowledge that will be required to implement the next phase of scientific civilization. Before looking at the shape of things to come, however, I must review briefly some of the historical forces that have brought into being the present form of scientific civilization.

| *The scientific civilization of the 19th and 20th centuries*

Francis Bacon and the Encyclopedists took it for granted—on faith rather than on evidence—that scientific knowledge would inevitably be converted into useful applications and would thus improve the lot of man on earth. The spectacular increase in wealth and the improvements in health that began as soon as science was applied systematically to human life gave ground for the hope that all social problems would eventually prove amenable to scientific approach. Two anecdotes will illustrate the vigor that the faith in the power of science had achieved during the late 18th and early 19th centuries.

In 1783, while Benjamin Franklin was Ambassador at the Court of France, he had occasion to witness in Paris some of the first balloon ascents. To skeptics who asked



"To skeptics who asked what use a balloon might have, Franklin is asserted to have answered with the question 'What is the use of a newborn baby?'"

what use a balloon might have, Franklin is asserted to have answered with the question "What is the use of a newborn baby?" A similar story is told of Michael Faraday. Shortly after he had discovered electromagnetic induction early in the 19th century, Faraday received the visit of an important political personage in his London laboratory at the Royal Institution. He demonstrated the new phenomenon to his visitor who was rather unimpressed to his inquired "What is the good of this discovery?" To which Faraday replied "Someday, sir, you will collect taxes from it."

Whether these stories are authentic or not is of limited historical interest. What is important is that they help us understand the social implications of science. Franklin's remark "What good is a newborn baby?" expresses that any new fact holds the promise of theoretical and practical developments—not all of which can be predicted of course, because so much depends on future unforeseeable events. Faraday's suggestion that taxes would be collected from a new laboratory technique as yet untested practically is a concrete and worldly statement of the belief in the likelihood that almost any theoretical discovery will eventually be converted into some process or product that society will be eager to use. The faith that scientific knowledge enlarges understanding and generates wealth and power is probably the one characteristic that most clearly differentiates our civilization from the earlier ones. Whereas traditional civilizations depended on the transfer of beliefs, customs, and skills, and therefore were based on reverence for the past, modern societies increasingly regard the forces that are creating the world of tomorrow as the most serious concern of mankind. One of the consequences of this shift of emphasis has been the progressive recognition that science is an essential component of modern culture.

The recognition is illustrated once more by the building that we are dedicating today.

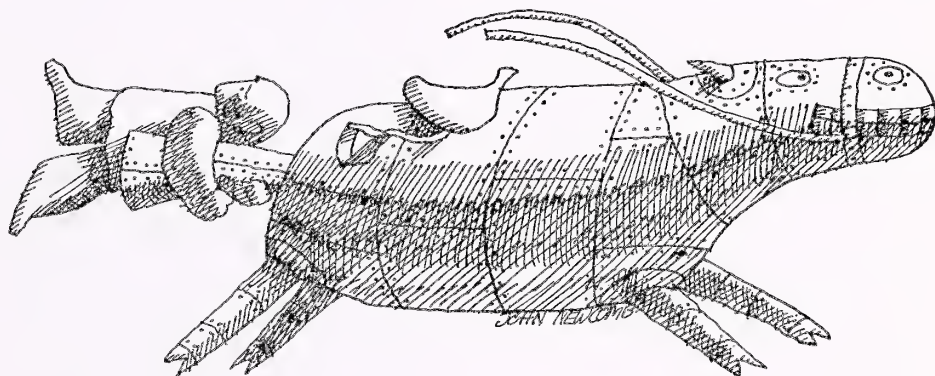
Were they to come back to life, Franklin, Faraday, and their contemporaries would be startled to find that it has taken less than 200 years to convert into reality the most euphoric hopes of the Encyclopedists. Nor is there any indication that the rate of scientific and technological advance cannot be maintained. Yet, despite all the miracles of modern science, and the promises of

many more to come, there is an increasing tendency among the general public and even among some scientists to feel that science has shot its bolt, and even that its very pursuit is dangerous.

In *The New York Times*, Mr. James Reston recently coined the phrase "the new pessimism" to denote the widespread feeling that our urbanized and technicized societies are experiencing problems for which no scientific solution seems possible. Even more explicit are the statements in two lectures delivered recently before the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science by two scholars.

According to Professor Don K. Price, of Harvard University:

To me it seems possible that the new amount of technological power let loose in an overcrowded world may overload any system we might devise for its control; the possibility of a complete and apocalyptic end of civilization cannot be dismissed as a morbid fantasy.



"... it seems possible that the new amount of technological power let loose in an overcrowded world may overload any system ... for its control ..."

Professor Lynn White, Jr. of ULCA went even further than that. In a lecture that has been widely publicized in scientific and lay journals, he asserted:

More science and more technology are not going to get us out of the present ecologic crises until we find a new religion, or rethink our old one.

The most extraordinary negative statement concerning the future of science has come from one of the leaders in the field of molecular biology, Gunther Stent, who has just published a book entitled *A View of the End of Progress* (Natural History Press, 1969) in which he presents a number of theoretical and historical reasons to bolster his belief that scientific

progress will soon come to an end.

In my judgement, the reasons for the widespread skepticism concerning the ability of science to deal with problems of our society or to develop much further man's understanding of himself and the cosmos do not reside in science itself. They have their origin in the fact that the scientific community tends to be primarily interested in problems of its own making rather than in the problems—material and emotional—that preoccupy the rest of mankind. From this point of view, there is merit in trying to imagine the future status of society because this may help in anticipating entirely new classes of scientific problems.

The ecological constraints of population and technological growth

The power of science is so great that one can legitimately envisage the possibility of technical solutions—or at least technological fixes—for most social problems. It appears at first glance that industrial societies can continue producing more and more of everything, for larger and larger numbers of persons, as they have done at an increasing rate during the past two centuries. And yet, I believe that, despite appearances, the kind of quantitative expansion of the economy which has been so characteristic of the 19th and 20th centuries, will soon come to an end. I shall now state dogmatically the reasons that lead me to believe that we shall witness within a very few decades a reorientation of the scientific and technologic enterprise.

a) The world population will stop growing and may even fall under the pressure of different forces. In some parts of the world this will happen as a result of food shortages (contrary to overoptimistic statements, the so-called "green revolution" will not significantly affect malnutrition); biological disasters such as mass disease and mass poisoning are likely to occur in many areas; hopefully, willful control of birth rates will be achieved in a few countries.

b) The amount of energy used for industrial and domestic purposes will eventually reach a plateau—even if new kinds of low-cost fuels become available and if the production of "clean" nuclear energy by fusion becomes technologically possible. The limitation will come not from shortage of energy sources, but from the fact that the injection of excessive amounts of

energy into natural systems inevitably disturbs their operations and commonly leads to ecological disasters.

c) The quantity of things produced by technology will also reach a plateau, because of shortages in certain natural resources and because environmental pollution will reach unbearable levels. The present accumulation of solid wastes—chemical and organic—is a portent of worse things to come.

The ecological constraints on the growth of the world population and of the production of energy and goods will generate new kinds of scientific questions. For example:

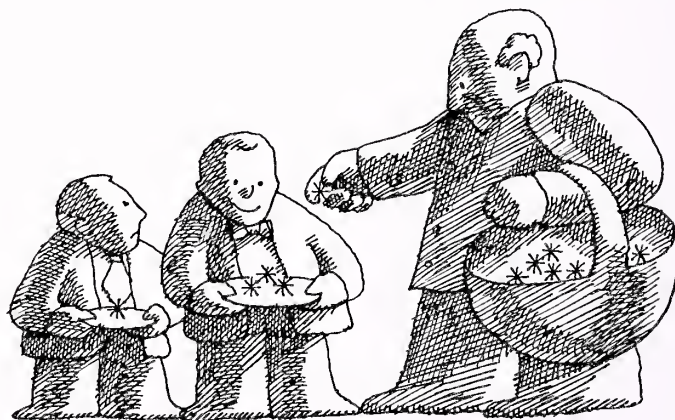
- the drastic limitation of family size will probably create social, psychological, physiological, and perhaps even genetic disturbances concerning which little, if anything, is known.
- the distribution and utilization of energy on a fair basis and with safety will require sophisticated knowledge of regional and spaceship ecologies.
- entirely new technologies (based on as yet nonexistent scientific knowledge) will have to be developed to minimize pollution and to recycle the resources in short supply (including water!).

All ecological systems, whether man-made or natural, must in the long run achieve a state of equilibrium and be self-regenerating with regard to both energy and materials. The ecology of highly industrialized nations has been in a state of disequilibrium for several decades. Furthermore, ecological instability is increasing at such an accelerated rate that disasters are inevitable if the trend continues. We cannot afford to delay much

longer the development of a nearly "closed" system in which materials will retain their value throughout the system, by being recycled instead of discarded.

The ecological constraints on population and technological growth will inevitably lead to social and economic systems different from the ones in which we live today. In order to survive, mankind will have to develop what might be called an opened steady state. The steady state formula is so different from the philosophy of endless quantitative growth, which has so far governed Western civilization that it may cause widespread public alarm. Many persons will mistakenly assume that the world is entering a period of stagnation, leading eventually to decadence. Yet, a steady state is compatible with creative changes. In fact, change within a closed system will probably offer intellectual (and in particular scientific) possibilities much more challenging than those offered by the kind of rampant growth that has prevailed during the past century. The steady state might in the end generate a scientific renaissance. But this will not happen without a conscious, and probably painful, effort from the scientific establishment.

So far, universities and research institutes have largely remained aloof from the problems that the world will face in an acute form before this century is over. But the pressure of public opinion will soon force scientists out of this aloofness. Scientists will have to redirect their thoughts and skill away from the problems in which they are now interested, towards problems of larger social significance. Rapid and profound shifts in areas of emphasis will



"The distribution and utilization of energy on a fair basis and with safety will require sophisticated knowledge of regional and spaceship ecologies."

therefore occur with regard to theoretical science and to technology.

New scientific concepts emerge from science itself, either as products of its own internal logic or through accidental discoveries which present some analogies to the mutations of the biological world. This aspect of the advancement of knowledge might be called the internal history of science. Equally important is the external history of science, because the development of a new concept, and especially its conversion into a form which is meaningful for society at large, is profoundly influenced by the social milieu. In science as in other human occupations, the success of an idea depends not only on its own structure and merit, but also on the nature of the ground upon which it falls, and on its suitability to social needs. The constraints inherent in the world of the immediate future do not imply a retreat from science. But they make ideas concerned with the design of the scientific enterprise rather than accumulation of facts related to growth, the dominant need for the advancement of science and of technology.

A science of social design is more likely to emerge when man is compelled by ecological constraints to plan his life and manage the spaceship earth under conditions that rule out merely quantitative growth. The scientific design of socio-technological systems will have to integrate not only the various components of the external world, but also values which are woven in man's nature. Individual freedom of choice seems to be one of man's essential needs, but absolute freedom is a biological impossibility. Since man is a social animal in a truly biological sense, hierarchical structures are essential to the survival of his groups.

Design, rather than anarchy, governs human life. Design implies the acceptance and even the deliberate choice of certain constraints which have their origin in the past or are inescapable manifestations of the environment. Design also implies the expression of free will and of choices which involve anticipations of the future based on value judgements.

Value judgments and the tyranny of the expert

Barring natural catastrophes or social upheavals, science will continue to provide techniques for manipulating the external

world and man's nature. But extrapolating present trends into the future gives little confidence that the achievements that can be predicted will be desirable for human life and constitute real progress. All too frequently, progress merely means going forward on a road, which may be the wrong road—doing more and more of the same, bigger and faster, even if it is not desirable for the human condition. There is truth in Cocteau's facetious remarks, "Le progrès pourrait bien n'être que le développement logique d'une erreur initiale."

The word "reform" might be more suitable than the word "progress" to denote a real improvement in human life. Reform implies "form" and suggests that certain things that were out of shape are to be put in the shape that one wants them to be, according to a particular image of one's own choice. The creation of such an image, however, necessarily involves anticipations of the future, based on value judgments as to what is good or bad, desirable or undesirable. For the general public, such anticipations constitute the interface, so to speak, between the world of scientific technology and the humanistic view of life.

Value judgments are usually made by politicians, administrators, or technical experts, whereas ideally they should be made by the social group as a whole. The execution of any complex program demands of course specialized knowledge and must therefore be delegated to experts. Likewise, the prediction of the probable consequences of a given course of action is the province of experts. But the role of the educated general public is just as meaningful as that of experts in any kind of socially important program, because goals are in the long run more significant than means in the formulation of plans. Life will perforce be lived in a world of science, but the tyranny of the expert spells the death of civilization. The university should therefore provide every student with some understanding of the scientific process. This does not mean that everyone should be a scientist—only that citizens should have the kind of understanding that would help them to recognize and evaluate the cultural and social consequences of scientific knowledge. For lack of this general understanding, the scientific expert will become decision-maker without being answerable to the community.

While it is thus desirable that all citizens receive a certain form of scientific education,



"The pressure of public opinion will soon force scientists out of {their} aloofness."

it is very difficult to define the content of this education. So little is known of what scientific education for the non-scientist should consist of that I must limit myself to a cursory mention of some relevant items:

a) *Knowledge of a few properly selected scientific facts and laws.* This aspect of the problem is far more complex than appears at first sight as illustrated by the shift of position by Sir Charles Snow in the two published versions of his famous essay on "The Two Cultures." In the first version, Sir Charles selected the second law of thermodynamics as a piece of scientific knowledge essential to the understanding of the modern world. In the second version of his essay, published some ten years later, he emphasized instead biochemical genetics and the relation of DNA to heredity. One might postulate that he would soon come to regard systems theory and ecological principles as even more crucial for the problems of the modern world.

It is difficult to make a selection among the many topics that could serve to illustrate scientific thought and knowledge, because fashions change even more rapidly and drastically in science than in other human activities. Furthermore, what appears socially unimportant at one time may become crucial to the following generation. The production of energy or the chemical control of heredity may come to appear trivial problems in comparison with the urgent ecological problems that will dominate life on the Spaceship Earth in the coming decades.

b) *Manner of presentation of scientific knowledge.* Students who do not intend to

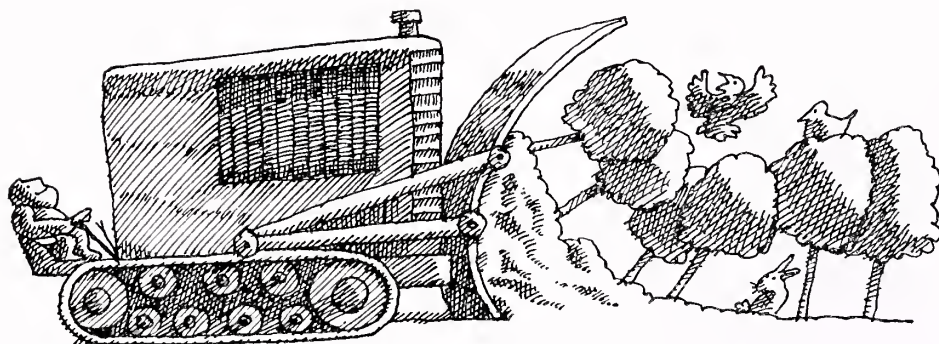
become professional scientists, read and think in terms of verbalisms. It is probable that most of them would have a better chance to understand and to retain the scientific material to which they are exposed if its contents and concepts were verbally presented to them without use of formalisms. Admittedly, science as an on-going creative activity would stop if its research were limited by these strictures. But it is unrealistic to suppose that the general student can acquire any real understanding of scientific formalisms and achieve mastery in the professional aspects of science.

c) *Understanding of how science develops.* The greatest need here is not for dissemination of more and more scientific information among non-scientists, but rather for awareness of the tactics and strategy used in the development of science and its applications.

Scientists are not of one mind regarding the much discussed differences between basic (or fundamental) research, mission-oriented research, and applied research. A kind of research that appears fundamental in a school of engineering, agriculture, or medicine may seem mission oriented, applied, or even trivial among pure academic scientists. An extreme view held by many scientists is that, whatever its objectives, science is in essence nothing but a technique for problem solving.

d) *The meaning of agreement and disagreement among scientists.* Except in rare exceptions, experts do not disagree significantly over the facts themselves; but they often disagree on the interpretation of facts. For example, they may differ in the weighing of evidence when the factual information is not sufficient to provide absolute proof of a hypothesis—which is the rule rather than the exception. In other cases, they agree on the interpretation of the facts but differ in their judgment concerning applicability of the findings to human situations; such is the case when value judgments intervene in the evaluation of the comparative effects of radiation levels, or of pesticides, on national security or human health.

e) *Social consequences of scientific and technological innovations.* One important aspect of science is to help in anticipating the consequences of a course of action. Thorndike was extending this aphorism to the theory of education when he wrote



"All too frequently, progress merely means going forward on a road which may be the wrong road ... bigger, faster ..."

"There is no learning without knowledge of results." Both statements are relevant to the social implications of science, because they suggest that scientific and technological innovations will have to be evaluated in the light of their effects on human life.

For lack of time, and of interest, most persons will be unable or unwilling to concern themselves with the facts of science and the mechanisms of the scientific process. But since no one can be indifferent to the effects of science on human life, university education should prepare the student to anticipate and evaluate these effects.

Some awareness of the influences that scientific knowledge has exerted in history would help in formulating an opinion of what influence it can have in the future. Students should certainly explore how scientific knowledge has become a transforming force of such power that it affects intellectual and ethical concepts as much as it determines practical applications. What are the social factors that have led to the particular world of science in which we live? Were there ever other options?

Students are told, casually in passing, that science has modified social structures, economic systems and religious beliefs, but they rarely have the opportunity to examine the mechanisms of the interplay between scientific advances and the human condition. Some knowledge of what actually occurred and casual analysis of the events would certainly moderate a prevalent view that science per se is the source of evil or good, and that mankind has no choice but to accept its benevolence or malevolence.

Understanding humanness

I have focused my remarks not on science per se, but rather on the penetration of science into society. I wish I had had the time to discuss also the pursuit of science for its intrinsic value, without regard to profitability, because this aspect of the scientific endeavor may eventually become one of the most interesting expressions of human life. The acquisition, organization, and assimilation of scientific knowledge constitutes a major intellectual and artistic enterprise, along with philosophy, music, writing, painting, or acting. Many aspects of science transcend pedestrian utility, yet have immense social relevance nevertheless, because they give larger significance to human life.

The greatest social contribution of science

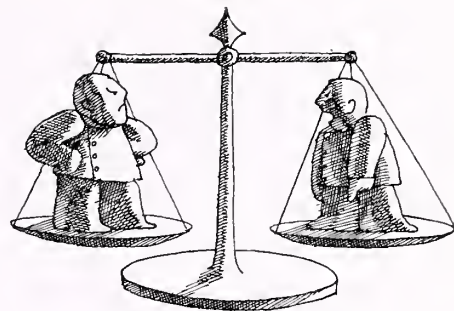
may eventually be to help man understand his nature and his place in the cosmos. Through science, we can learn about the world around us, how we emerged from it, what we can afford to do, and the best way to reach our goals. We can even learn to formulate new goals compatible with our fundamental nature and with the constraints imposed on us by the natural forces of which we are the expression. When man truly enters the age of science, he will abandon his crude and destructive attempts to conquer nature. He will instead learn to insert himself into the environment in such a manner that his ways of life and technologies make him once more at peace with Nature.

Man's increased awareness of his relation to the order of things may even help him to discover the meaning of the words of wisdom that have come to us from ancient cultures and of the mystic experiences that have changed the course of events. I believe that such wisdom and experiences had their origin in a direct and intimate contact with the world of reality. Most of us, in the technological world, have unfortunately lost the power to establish contact with the natural forces that have shaped man's senses and brain in the course of his evolutionary development.

By learning to recapture once more the direct experience of reality, and searching for its fundamental patterns through the abstractions of science, we may finally discover the nature of our real being as part of the natural order from which we emerged.

This discovery of the self and of our organic relation to nature may have been what T. S. Eliot had in mind when he wrote the following words—which express my own attitude toward science:

We shall not cease from exploration,
And the end of all our exploring
Will be to arrive where we started
And know the place for the first time.



"... experts do not disagree significantly over the facts themselves; but they often disagree on the interpretation of facts."

Parts of this address were taken from Dr. Dubos' recently published *Reason Awake: Science for Man*, copyright © Columbia University Press 1970

Weak on Welfare

By June Rossbach Bingham '41

In 30 years, my husband and I never had a serious argument about money. Then we, together with several other Congressional families, were "invited" by the National Welfare Rights Organization to live for a week on the equivalent of the welfare allotment in our home state.

I was sitting at the kitchen table with cookbooks and newspaper advertisements, trying to figure to the penny the cost of 21 low-income meals, when my husband called from the next room, "Be sure to leave enough for a beer."

"Beer?" I shouted. "You can't have a beer."

His face in the doorway would have chilled the beer. "I'd like to know why I can't have one can of beer."

"We can't afford it."

"Don't be silly."

"I'm not silly: 28 cents is silly. I can't make 28 cents cover our food, let alone soap, toilet tissue, deodorant . . ."

"Where did you get that figure of 28 cents?"

"It's New York's allotment per person per meal."

"Oh no it isn't."

"What are you talking about?"

"It's been cut."

"Cut? It can't be cut. It has to be bigger. 28 doesn't give us meat or fish even every second day."

He sighed. "Sorry, but you'll have to figure on 22."

"I can't!"

"Listen. People in Washington, D.C. have only 17 cents. People in Arkansas have only 8 cents; people in Mississippi have only 4 cents."

I put my hands over my ears.

He turned and left the room.

"And prices are going *up*," I wailed.

"Hurry, then," he called back. "You might still fit in one can of . . ."

"No beer," I shouted. And there was a new taste of venom on my tongue.

As the day approached for Welfare Budget Week to start, we confessed to each other that we were dreading it more than we had thought. Mutual reassurance helped but little; it was true that we had previously lived for weeks in the Far East on little more than rice and condiments, bread and tea. But that was different; there, we had been

in tune with the majority; here, we would be out of tune with it. Also, we began to understand the ferocity with which people in the low-income areas have often resisted any enforced scientific improvement in their food habits. Like a person's handwriting, his characteristic diet feels to him like a hallmark of the self, a component of his identity. When it is threatened from the outside, a surprisingly basic form of anxiety seems to be mobilized.

At the briefing for the participants in Welfare Budget Week, a staff representative of NWRO had mentioned the wide variety of excuses offered by invitees who not only did not wish to take part in the experiment but also, apparently, did not wish to say so directly. Perhaps one reason for their reluctance, so variously rationalized, was precisely the discomfort of this anxiety. I found myself haunted by the statement of a student leader on the *Generations Apart* television program: "Comfortability is a very dangerous god." On the other hand, in many countries of Europe, I consoled myself by thinking, a comparable group of people would have responded to such an invitation with disbelief or disdain.

Like prisoners on Death Row my husband and I had a ceremonial "last meal." It cost almost as much as the \$9.24 (66 cents per person per day) that would cover all food and sundries for the following week. Unlike the prisoners, we enjoyed every bite of the steak and broccoli hollandaise, the fresh peaches with cream, the bottle of wine. Not only did we disregard cost and calorie count, but also cholesterol. For, as I had discovered through my menu-making, one backhanded advantage of a low-cost diet is that the high cholesterol foods, such as eggs and butter, "marbled" beef and shell-fish, are out of the question, while low cholesterol foods, such as the legumes (including vegetarian baked beans) and canned fish must, for the reason of price, be the chief source of protein.

Our first breakfast was typical (except for Sunday when we had pancakes and syrup): a small glass of grapefruit juice (large can 41 cents), oatmeal with reconstituted milk, and coffee with the same milk (15 cents a quart and good).

Since my husband could no longer afford lunch at one of the Capitol restaurants, I gave him sandwiches, together with a raw carrot, and a bruised banana (4 cents,

reduced). In return, he promised to bring home all baggies and pieces of Saran wrap to be washed and re-used, although I resented devoting any of our precious detergent for this purpose; finally I learned to leave a pot of soapy water in the sink all day.

The welfare mothers at the NWRO briefing had offered various suggestions. One was to buy day-old bread at half price. But the markets within walking distance of our house do not carry it. Instead, a bakery truck comes daily and picks it up to be resold at a discount store miles away. The saving on bread, for a family of two, would not have been sufficient to pay my carfare. Bread, therefore, was too expensive (1½ cents per slice) to use for *my* lunch. In its place I baked biscuits (using the self-rising flour recommended by the welfare mothers) and tried to make the sandwich filling stay between their halves. For the first two days this filling was peanut butter and jelly, a high carbohydrate taste-thrill that we do not ordinarily permit ourselves. But it “held” us less well than did the subsequent tunafish salad. After the weekend, we had for sandwiches slices of meatloaf (stretched with oatmeal) which tasted so grim when cold that I blew 40 cents from my dollar emergency fund for half a pound of American cheese and 8 cents for a bruised tomato with which to dress these up. The tastelessness and monotony of the foods available on welfare became depressing even though we were on it merely for one week.

A further item of advice given by a welfare mother, to buy luncheon meats and hot dogs, I decided to disregard because of their relative expense and dearth of protein. Our meatloaf came cheap because we waited until late Saturday afternoon, shortly before the market closed for the weekend, to buy hamburger at half price (50 cents). We also received free from the butcher a soup bone he would otherwise have thrown away. Previously I had procured from the man who prepares fresh vegetables for display the lettuce, cabbage, and celery “trimmings” that would otherwise have rotted in the garbage can. With two beef bouillon cubes (two cents apiece) I boiled the washed, ungritted outer lettuce leaves. They were delicious. The celery and cabbage, on the other hand, were almost too tough to eat, even after

having been boiled. I was able, however, to salvage enough celery for the tuna salad sandwich filling and enough cabbage to serve once as hot vegetable. Potatoes were tempting to buy, but too expensive, as compared with the spaghetti and rice on which we filled ourselves—for a couple of hours at least.

The main trouble with a diet made up mostly of starch is that one is subject to flash-hungers between meals. Without warning, one is not merely hungry; one is ravenous, hurting, unable to concentrate on anything except getting something into the stomach. We both drank more water than usual, sometimes mixed with Kool Aid (five cents for several quarts). We also kept an emergency supply of biscuits in pocket or pocketbook or even, on Sunday, in our golf bags.

This type of hunger appears, moreover, to be cumulative. The first day we felt it not at all. Indeed, there was a slight euphoria that stemmed perhaps from at last being engaged in meeting the challenge, rather than merely dreading it. We got through the morning nicely on our oatmeal, and enjoyed our peanut butter and jelly for lunch. That night we had California limas (baked with Worcestershire sauce, tomato juice, and onion—a total of 18 cents) and some of our “braised” lettuce. But at bedtime we discovered we were too hungry to sleep. Having long outgrown the habit of a midnight snack, we found ourselves deep into dishes of Jello (2½ cents apiece), and biscuits. Psychologically, those biscuits were as important as physically because, like the lettuce, they were something of which we could have all we wanted.

By the third day, however, we were not getting through the morning without hunger pangs. Yet we could not afford whole milk or cream or eggs for breakfast. The ration of six small eggs for the week was needed for cooking. A 29-cent can of mackerel, for example, can be mixed with egg and flour, the egg serving to bind the fish together; this can then be made into patties and sauteed as a good main dish for supper. Belatedly, we realized that our comparative comfort that first day could be credited less to the welfare breakfast than to the carry-over from our pre-welfare “last supper.”

During the latter half of the week,

despite added quantities of oatmeal for breakfast, I found myself frequently empty, as against consciously hungry, and too lethargic to force myself to the typewriter. Even when I gave up my quarter-century routine of morning hours at the desk and instead tried to read some of the serious books necessary to the career of a free-lance writer, my mind wandered off, not “wool”-gathering, but food-gathering. Accompanying the loss of concentration was a loss of physical energy. In place of an afternoon swim or tennis game, I stayed flat on the bed, partly because walking the requisite distance (two blocks) seemed like too much work, partly because exercise would whet my already too great appetite, and partly because I did not feel up to the effort of casual conversation, especially since some people were so antagonistic to our Welfare Week experiment. One upper-income acquaintance termed our participation “a cheap political trick.” One lower-income acquaintance told of a neighbor who cheats on welfare.

My eschewing company, nonetheless, was a mistake. While I was undergoing an unpleasant combination of loneliness and fear of people, my husband, on Capitol Hill, was constantly stimulated by his contacts with constituents, office staff, and fellow legislators, even when they disagreed with him. At the end of the day he was hungry and tired but fulfilled, while I was debilitated and frustrated. How on earth, we asked each other, can people be expected to get off welfare when they cannot afford to buy the proteins and vitamins, the so-called “brain foods,” that energize? We began to understand better the report that some children on welfare fell asleep in class, or mooned out the window.

Besides thinking far more than usual about food by day, I dreamed of it by night. During the first part of the week my dreams featured roast beef (rare); by the latter part, they were down to biscuits.

I learned the hard way that the best time to prepare supper is right after breakfast; otherwise the cook is too tempted to “taste” the dish half to death. (The kinds of foods demanded by welfare also tend to take longer to cook than the more expensive kinds). Probably because I so much wanted to cheat, I became compulsive about keeping a scrupulous fairness in regard to our food

supplies. Anything I nibbled during the day had its counterpart saved for my husband. And the evening he casually reported he had bought a five cent box of raisins, I carried on as if he had had a beer. (One form of cheating we did indulge in was to pretend that we had given our dog away while actually keeping her at home and dispensing her usual canned dog food; it was all I could do not to cadge a bit: all that lovely meat and fat! Later, we found out that the sale of pet food in some ghetto areas far outruns the supply of pets.)

What would I be doing, I wondered, if our four children were still small or teenage, forever rifling the refrigerator? What would I say (or scream?) if they spilled their milk or absentmindedly drank up the juice for the next day's breakfast? What would I offer (besides biscuits and Kool Aid) if they arrived from school with the usual parched and starving friends? How could I deafen them to the pined piper of the Good Humor bell without making myself into a witch straight out of Endor? I began to appreciate how much of family harmony is dependent on middle-class privileges (shared by farmers of lesser means) such as room enough for one's near and dear not to be too near when they are not very dear, and a certain spontaneity about food. Is this not one more maddening example of "to him who hath, it shall be given"?

As I bargain-hunted in the market, I found a balefulness growing within myself toward those well-dressed, well-exercised women who were idly plopping a big chunk of meat, a pile of frozen vegetables, and a veritable still-life of fresh fruits into their baskets. How dared they be so unthinking in regard to their affluence? The fact that, a week before, I had been among their number, made me more, not less, critical of their apparent smugness. I was on a "trip," not psychedelically or geographically, but socio-economically, and I began to identify with my new colleagues, not only the welfare poor and the working poor, but the youthful rebels. If the occupational hazard of lifelong poverty is a chip on the shoulder, the occupational hazard of lifelong affluence is insensitivity.

Our grown son phoned one evening. "Are you gaining in spiritual insight?" he asked.

"No," I said. "I'm deep in the sin of pride. Now that I recognize the soft

underbelly of American life, I look down on the fat-cats who don't."

"I see what you mean," he said.

"And I'm furious. Here is our country, capable of growing enough food for everyone, and yet we still have hunger. Hunger must be stopped!"

The following day, the rage which I thought had reached its peak took another surge upward. In the daily newspaper which I scrounged from a neighbor's pile of discarded printed matter (thus saving ten cents), the following item revived the nightmare horror of the Great Depression:

Farmers in Oregon, Idaho and Washington have begun plowing under part of their potato crops in an effort to reverse a decline in prices.

Glen Eppich, chairman of the Adams

County, Washington, unit of the National Farmers Organization, said potato prices dropped \$15 a ton after the Department of Agriculture reported that about 3 per cent of the nation's potato crop is surplus.

The department's report was followed by a National Farmer's Organization call for a 4 per cent cutback. In Oregon, an estimated 1,000 acres of potatoes were destroyed, and officials in the Columbia basin of Washington estimated that 400 to 500 acres were ploughed under at a cost to farmers of about \$350,000. Idaho reported crop destruction in several counties.

Intellectually, I know that the parity problem is a complex and difficult one. But then, so was putting men on the moon. When I can't buy potatoes because they are

■ Menus

7 Breakfasts

- 6 days — grapefruit juice, oatmeal, powdered milk, coffee
- Sunday — tomato juice, pancakes with syrup, coffee

7 Lunches

- Thurs. (7/17) — peanut butter with jelly sandwich (1 each)
— 1 tuna salad sandwich
— 1 banana for husband
- Fri. (7/18) — 1 egg salad sandwich (husband)
— 1 french toast (myself)
— 1 raw carrot (husband)
— 1 parboiled celery (myself)
- Sat. (7/19) — chicken wings with rice
braised lettuce
- Sun. (7/20) — meat loaf with oatmeal
raw carrots
- Mon. (7/21) — 2 meat loaf sandwiches (1 for each of us)
raw carrots
biscuits with jelly
banana for husband
- Tues. (7/22) — 2 tuna salad sandwiches (1 for each)
- Wed. (7/23) — 2 tomato and cheese and meatloaf sandwiches (1 for each)

7 Suppers

- Thurs. (7/17) — baked California lima beans—with tomato juice and onion, celery and carrot
braised lettuce
— snack before bed—Jello and biscuits
- Fri. (7/18) — veal kidney with soup scraps
spaghetti
cooked lettuce
- Sat. (7/19) — baked beans
raw carrot (lunch was larger than usual)
banana and orange
- Sun. (7/20) — soup with rest of rice and lettuce (lunch large)
biscuit
— moon feast—cheese and biscuits; cold meat loaf; Kool Aid
- Mon. (7/21) — mackerel cakes
cabbage cooked in chicken bouillon
biscuit
- Tues. (7/22) — rest of kidney
rice and rest of beans
gelatin vegetable salad
- Wed. (7/23) — pepper stuffed with rest of meat loaf plus gravy from soup fat

too expensive, and farmers are paid to plow them under, so as to make them more expensive, something is wrong, not only economically but humanly. If the astronauts have taught us anything, it is that we no longer have an excuse to leave our human problems unsolved.

As my husband ascertained, there were surplus foods available to welfare families in New York. But the distribution center for our area was a considerable distance from our house, was open only a few days a month, and provided a package for two which weighed 73 pounds. I, with a fused spine, cannot carry 73 pounds on a subway or bus (or anywhere else), nor can the majority (95 per cent) of people on welfare who comprise the aged, the infirm, the mothers of small children, and the children themselves. They, moreover, unlike me, do not have ready access to a car.

In most parts of the U.S. there is either a surplus commodity distribution program or a food stamp program, but not both. New York's surplus food allotment has recently been somewhat, though inadequately, improved. Where food stamps are available the family has been compelled to turn its entire "food" allotment into them. Not a penny can be saved out for emergency supplies that are not on the stamp-redeemable list, such as aspirin.

And aspirin, I found, was being eaten by me almost like peanuts, although ordinarily my average is less than one a month. Daily, starting the fourth day of welfare, I was suffering sharp, uncharacteristic headaches. After the week—and the headaches—were safely past, I phoned the family doctor to ask what might have caused the pain. "Two things," he said. One was the culture shock of a radically changed diet, particularly since the new one was high in starches. This culture shock, presumably, would not be suffered by most people on welfare. The second item was one which they might well share, namely, the self-rising flour in the biscuits which increases the sodium in the body and thus encourages the retention of fluids. Further evidence for his hypothesis was the fact, the unkindest cut of all, that after living with hunger for a week I had *gained* a pound!

After I had lost my pound and regained my composure, I phoned to report to the welfare adviser whose acquaintance I had made at the NWRO meeting. She was particularly interested in the free soup bones

and the vegetable trimmings and set about checking the supermarkets in the ghetto to find out if this mutually beneficial arrangement could be duplicated. When last heard from, the two big chain stores said they would not only give away these items but would advertise the fact. So perhaps in a small way, some of the terrible wastefulness that goes on in the United States at the human level as well as the material one, may be mitigated as a result of our short experiment.

The first morning after Welfare Week I had an egg, a whole egg, a large egg, for breakfast.

It gave me indigestion.
I think, perhaps it always will . . . □

<i>Expenses of Representative and Mrs. Jonathan Bingham on welfare diet July 17 through 23, 1969</i>	
<i>Food</i>	<i>Cost</i>
2 small box raisins	\$.10
grapefruit juice	.41
Quaker oats 2/3 of 65¢ box	.45
coffee	.79
powdered milk—2 qt.	.30
rice—1/2 box	.10
peanut butter—1/3 jar	.15
syrup—1/4 bottle (.25)	.09
jelly—1/2 jar	.16
1 bunch of carrots	.15
bananas—4 speckled	.18
orange—1	.08
1/2 price Sat. hamburger—1 1/4 lb.	.50
veal kidney (1 lb.)	.41
chicken wings and 2 drumsticks	.50
beef bouillon cubes (5)	.10
chicken bouillon cubes (5)	.10
tomato juice for cooking	.19
Worcestershire sauce 1 1/4 oz.	.20
tuna (1 can)	.39
mayonnaise	.20
aspirin	.10
bread	.25
mazola—2/3 bottle (47¢)	.32
margarine—1/2 lb.	.15
teabags (2)	.03
1/2 lb. onions (10¢ a lb.)	.05
1 1/2 packs Kool Aid	.15
1/2 pack cigarettes	.20
spaghetti	.10
6 eggs	.30
self-rising flour—1/2 lb.	.09
pancake flour—1 cup	.15
Ivory soap	.09
toilet tissue	.10
1 soft tomato	.10
detergent	.15
Jello	.10
dried limas	.30
1 lemon	.05
1 salad gelatin	.10
cheese—6 oz. American	.40
salt—pepper—sugar	.04
baked beans—can	.18
canned mackerel	.29
	<hr/>
	\$9.24

Obtained free: trimmings from lettuce, cabbage, celery, soup bones (marrow used for gravy), 2 broken green peppers

Twyla Tharp

By Tobi Bernstein Tobias '59

In Profile...

Of the avant-garde dancers around, I'd say Twyla Tharp '63 is the one who's going to make it. She's got all the necessary qualities—talent, assurance, determination, a clear cool vision of what she's doing, and a formidable capacity for hard work.

Twyla looks like a dancer. Her face is pure, stark. Dark hair drawn tightly back, ballet-style; dark eyes, olive skin. Her body is hard, tight, very strong. You are aware of tremendous physical power. She's coiled like a spring.

At our interview Twyla got straight down to business: "What do you want to know?" She is cool, direct, extremely intelligent. No frills. She talks fast, staccato, to the point. Nothing wasted. Everything about her is as hard and trim as her body, honed down to the essentials.

Twyla was born in Indiana. Her family moved to California when she was ten. Her mother had trained as a pianist at the Chicago Conservatory. Unable to pursue a concert career herself, for lack of funds, she saw to it that her daughter had lessons of every kind. Twyla figures that her mother drove about 400 miles a week, just taking her to those lessons. At two, Twyla was studying eurythmics. In the course of her childhood she had instruction in just about everything, from dancing to baton twirling. She began studying ballet at four; demanded toe shoes at six. She played the violin, the viola, even drums. Most of her time was spent practicing.

"It was a cruel thing to do to a kid," Twyla says dispassionately, "but I couldn't have done the work I'm doing today if I hadn't had this sort of childhood." She learned to work by herself, to concentrate intensely. Inevitably, she had few friends.

She did well in the California public schools, emerging as class valedictorian. After that she went on to Pomona, with the idea of becoming a doctor. That plan fell through after two semesters, when she encountered advanced math—"I just couldn't imagine it."

Twyla came to New York, then, to study dance, and enrolled at Barnard. She majored in art history. "In my last two semesters I took some courses with Julius Held. I found out about academic discipline from him. That was good. It meant something. Otherwise I learned absolutely nothing at Barnard. It was a total bust."

I asked her if she had danced at Barnard. "Dance at Barnard? Listen, I was taking three classes a day at different studios in the city. Why the hell would anyone want to flit around the gym when there are all those dance studios in New York?"

There were all those dance studios and she went to them. Her approach was eclectic; she was trying to learn everything that was available to her. She continued her ballet classes; she studied modern dance with Merce Cunningham, Erick Hawkins, and Alwin Nikolais; she took lessons in jazz, and even tap dancing. Then she discovered Paul Taylor. Fascinated by the way Taylor moved, she spent hours at his studio, watching. When she graduated from Barnard in 1963, she moved right into Taylor's company.

Twyla performed with this group for two years, until spring 1965. Then her conflicts with Taylor came to a head. "It was always hard for me to work with him because I would never relinquish my discrimination. If I thought a dance or a certain movement he made was bad—unworthy of him—I told him so." She also treated dance critic Clive Barnes to a frank evaluation of the Taylor works (*to p. 16*)



Twyla Tharp

| ...and Practice

Tuesday, September 9. Time: early morning. The scene: Central Park's Great Lawn. Hurricane warnings are in effect today. It's blowing up. The grass is wet; the ground, damp; the air, chilly. Twyla says she'll be here, rehearsing her large group work, *Medley*.

At 8:45 the dancers arrive, like pilgrims in raincoats, carrying lumpy satchels. A big group approaches from the west, a smaller bunch from the east. There are about thirty of them. They converge on the lawn. Drop satchels and shed raincoats under a clump of trees. Observers: a stout, bearded, middle-aged film maker (purposes and origins unknown), three dogs and two dogwalkers (purposes/origins ditto), this reporter and her two children. (Baby sitters don't function so early in the morning.)

Twyla emerges from the group and greets reporters. She is wearing a dark green hooded rain jacket. Beige corduroy pants. Heavy cerise socks. White Swedish clogs. No make-up. An inscrutable expression. She sips hot tea from a cardboard container.

The dancers divide themselves into five lines and disperse over the field. One line is close to Twyla; the others recede gradually into the distance. Twyla likes large, open spaces.

Dungarees, polo shirts, and sneakers are the general get-up. An Oriental boy has branched out into what looks like gypsy sweat pants and a blue work shirt. He seems to be the only male in the group. Most of the dancers are students, I'm told, gleaned from the local studios.

Each line stakes out its turf and is put through its paces by a member of Twyla's regular company who shouts out her commands like a master sergeant. The orders are a combination of ballet steps, general terms, and vague refer- (to p. 17)



Twyla, right, in rehearsal

she was performing in. At this point, Taylor told her to get out of the company and try baptism by fire. Until now, she had done no choreography whatsoever.

"You learn all there is to learn and then you do what's needed to do." Twyla had learned her craft; she knew her materials. She got together a small group of girls and set to work making dances. Her resources? A superb technique, strong confidence, and high inventive ability. But Twyla isn't much interested in talents: "I think the only thing an artist is born with is desire. The desire to make something."

The dances she composed were startling, innovative, brainy, cool, complex, skillful, totally abstract, alternately boring/fascinating (depending on the viewer's ability to tune in), often incredibly beautiful. Her early pieces revealed her consuming concern with form, her near-obsession with space and time. "Some of my best audiences are musicians and physicists." The impact of her work, then and now, is to restructure the sensed world, to make people *see*.

Twyla has jettisoned many conventions of dance. She uses no music. The Tharp dancer seems to move to the individual beat of her own inner metronome, and that's it. She rejects the conventional patterning of choreography. Each dancer moves in her own orbit. Juxtapositions hit the eye like fantastic surprises. She makes no use of drama or plot, or even any reference to human emotions and interac- (to p. 18)



Twyla and members of troupe rehearsing Dancing in the Streets of London . . . in her studio in a Lower Manhattan loft. Reflected in the mirror, at left, kneeling, is photographer Andrée Abecassis '60, who took all the pictures accompanying this feature.

ences to "this thing" spelled out with a gesture. The pros move with easy grace. The students are a mixed bag. A plump-bottomed one plods on doggedly through the tricky sequence of movement. She slips on the wet grass and falls. Her sergeant (Sara Rudner '64, as a matter of fact, but don't get to thinking this group is the Barnard-College-Club-Away-From-Home, sister, because it ain't) glances back at her and shouts, "You o.k., Jessica?" Jessica gets up and dogs on.

Twyla, the high-priestess, observes it all, silent, from under the trees.

A late dancer approaches on a run, glancing anxiously at Twyla. Twyla looks her over, says, non-committally, "Hi."

The sergeant nearest Twyla is yelling, "Eight *chassés*, step, drop, lunge, jump. And *one*. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, *nine*. One, two three, four, *five*." Her line streams out into a diagonal. "Stop where you are." She inspects her group coldly. "Well, you really fixed it up, Jessica. You're way the hell out." Jessica looks chastened and corrects her position. The line resumes action.

A herd of football players charges across the lawn. Muddy, helmeted, they move with the same easy stride as the Tharp gang. For a few minutes the lines of dancers and footballers mesh. At this point, reporter's older child opens the umbrella he carries and is puffed at by gusts of freezing wind. Delighted, he races through the field, mingling with dancers and footballers, his sister calling after him, "John, John, you're Mary Poppins!" Paunchy film maker observes it all through the eye of his camera.

Athletes and child move off.

The dancers remain in possession of the field. "O.K.," calls the sergeant in the front line. "Let's try it again. Really keep your minds open this time." Over and over the dancers run, pivot, step, leap, drop, lunge. . . .

A mounted policeman materializes in the far end of the field. He and his horse glide through the middle of the proceedings, then lope up to Twyla.

"What is this—going on?" The policeman is genial, curious, no pig he. (to p. 19)



More of the rehearsal of Dancing in the Streets of London and Paris, Continued in Stockholm and Sometimes Madrid

tions Tharp dance is abstract. She dislikes the proscenium stage, prefers large unconfined spaces: outdoor settings, gymnasiums, basketball courts. Her work relies on the play of changes in distance and angle; it is meant to be seen from all sides. Costumes are used only occasionally; they are designed by her husband, the hard-edge painter, Robert Huot. What remains after all the discarding? Movement, which is what dance, at heart, is all about. And Twyla unerringly zeros in on it. She shakes up her audiences and makes them see movement as it really is, as they've never seen it before.

The Tharp group dances with a stunning individual style that Twyla has evolved. Their movement is supple, loose almost to the point of disjointedness, but always beautifully controlled. Free-swinging, but with a strong classical foundation just under the surface. Twyla has transferred her own style to the five girls who make up her permanent company, but she's left them their own minds. The people she works with are all intelligent, highly educated, and Twyla likes them that way. She encourages her dancers to be questioning and demanding, to participate in the making of the works they perform. "If you can lock on to what's inside a dancer . . . that's the great thing."

Since 1965, the company has performed in a variety of places: Hunter College, Expo '67, Judson Memorial Church, on tour in Europe, the Brooklyn Academy of Music, the Billy Rose Theatre, in residence at Connecticut College. This fall Twyla choreographed a new work for the Hartford Atheneum. Called *Dancing in the Streets of London and Paris, Continued in Stockholm and Sometimes (to p. 20)*



Dancing . . . the latest Tharp work, commissioned for the Hartford Atheneum, was last given at the Metropolitan Museum in New York.

"What?" Twyla says.

"What is this?"

"Oh it's uh—a practice." Twyla answers reluctantly, doesn't take her eyes off the dancers.

"For what?"

"Oh—exercise."

"What kind of group is this, then?"

"Just a bunch of dancers."

"You have a name for the group?"

"Uh-uh." Twyla shakes her head.

"A school?"

"No, just a bunch of dancers."

Policeman and horse, discouraged, lope away.

Jessica's sergeant strides up to Twyla, with an air of reporting to her general.

"When do you think you'll have your group ready?" Twyla asks.

"It's a bad day," the sergeant says, shaking her head negatively. She turns, observes her line in motion, and pounces. "Jessica, do you know what you're doing? Do you know what the steps are? Let me see you do it by yourself." (In the far field the footballers are doing calisthenics. Their captain is shouting at them, too.) Jessica tries it alone, under the sharp eye of her sergeant. Sergeant seems grimly satisfied and sends Jessica back to her group.

Reporter's younger child begins to turn blue from cold and damp. She borrows a dancer's raincoat and sits huddled in it. The largest of the dogs lumbers up and gives her a thorough sniffing over. Owner calls him back.

"You come here every day?" dog owner says to other dogwalker.

"Yeah, sure. Every morning, same time."

"What's this supposed to be?" Wave of hand, indicating dancers.

"Search me."

"Nice, though."

"Yeah."

With this, Twyla moves into the center of the lawn. Her hood is down. Underneath it she wears a kerchief.

"All right," she says. "Get into your formations."

Now each line goes through its own sequence of movement, in its own place, with its own timing. But the thing has (*to p. 21*)



At the Museum, Dancing . . . was given in three places at once, incorporating talking, reading from books.

Madrid, it utilized six spaces simultaneously in the Connecticut museum. The audience was free to wander from one dancing ground to another, clued in to where the action was by closed circuit tv. January brought this work, changed and augmented—Twyla is constantly making new things happen—to New York's Metropolitan Museum. Other plans? Some foundation money looks like a possibility. If she gets it she'll open a studio and teach younger dancers, free. "You can't buy the things we're doing. They're simply not for sale."

Of course there are periods of desperate need for funds, just to keep the company going. But Twyla doesn't worry about this the way she might. She knows that she's been recognized. "When I was just starting out as a choreographer, that's when I needed help." Which brings Barnard back into the picture.

"Schools like Barnard. Why don't they have a young dance company in residence there each year—give them a chance to work, to teach? Then the young choreographers would have the support and encouragement they need so badly and the students would learn in the most exciting way possible—by being involved with the real thing. Say that I challenge Barnard to try it." □



During the performance, the dancers exchanged clothes several times.

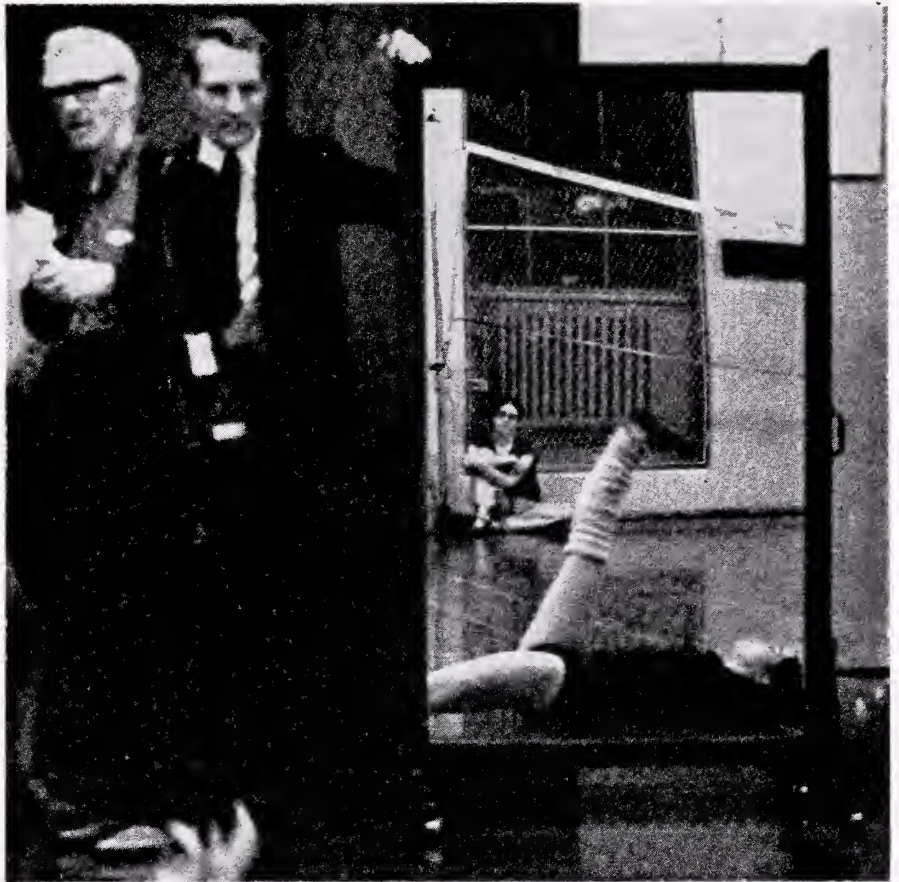
links, it hangs together. Looking out over the lawn, you get a wonderful sense of Twyla's playing with time and space.

Suddenly the dancers congregate in the center of the field, then divide into two big groups. A soloist comes out of each cluster. One dancer, seated, claps out a 4/4 beat while the girl from the first group, in white pants and purple shirt, does a jerky, twitchy, gorgeous, fast solo. Simultaneously, counterpointing her, the girl from the other bunch spills out a slow-motion adagio. Each of the soloists is backed up by her group who, somewhat uncertainly, echo her motions.

In the far field the football players tackle each other, screaming savagely. But Jessica's sergeant takes her aside for a moment under the trees. Looks sympathetic. "I just yell out of exasperation you know," the sergeant tells Jessica. "You want to get it perfect, and it's so fucking hard out there."

Over the wet, grassy field Twyla calls out, "O.K., let's see the whole thing now."

On September 16, during the outdoor performance of Medley, an expensively dressed woman approached Twyla, who doesn't dance in this work herself. "Has it started yet?" asked Mrs. Bergdorf, in a patronizing voice. Twyla, eyes straight ahead, on her dancers, smiled slightly. "It's getting there." □



A lecture-demonstration in the NYU gymnasium.

The November Moratorium: Three Views



The March Against Death crosses the Arlington Cemetery Bridge, bound for the White House.

*By Jane Schwartz Gould '40
Director, Office of Placement
and Career Planning*

My husband and I went to Washington late Friday afternoon and returned on Sunday. We went to participate in the moratorium demonstration because we believe it is necessary to protest the war in Vietnam, and because we felt it important that adults be well represented in the demonstration. We were particularly concerned over the prediction that there might be violence and therefore felt strongly the need for the leavening influence of a proportionate representation of adults.

It was a remarkable week-end. We arrived Friday evening and went almost directly to a nearby church which was serving as one of the many organizational headquarters. Approaching the church we had our first encounter with tear gas, and I found it upsetting, although many of the young people who were streaming into the church, coughing and tearing, seemed to accept it as par for the course.

Young people manned the church with amazing efficiency, telling those who required medical attention where to go, helping to find housing accommodations and transportation, and giving other information and advice. We sat listening to the announcements and instructions given to the hundreds of young people coming and going and then, realizing that all the normal facilities were overloaded, we took off in a cab on our own, instead of waiting for a shuttle bus to take us to the Arlington Cemetery.

All the way out, we saw a steady line of marchers, each carrying a candle and a placard with the name of a dead American soldier.

We arrived at the headquarters of the March Against Death, a series of large plastic tents, at about 11:30 p.m. We became part of a line waiting patiently for a briefing, placards and candles.

It was cold in Washington Friday night; it had snowed and rained and hailed all afternoon. We stood in the mud about an hour waiting to take off, watching new people come in. Our four-mile march finally began at 12:30 a.m. and ended at 2:30 a.m. We marched, single file, over the Arlington Cemetery Bridge, through the streets of

Washington to the White House. There, each marcher called out the name and state of the dead soldier, then continued down to the Capitol where each placard was put into one of four open coffins.

The march was policed by a remarkable band of young volunteer marshals, who maintained an air of good humor and gentle discipline despite the bitter cold, as they directed the line along the route and offered encouragement along the way. We sensed a special attitude toward us as adults and were embarrassed as many of the marshals greeted us by saying "Thank you for coming." We could not but reflect that such a welcome proved that the so-called generation gap was not entirely of their making. We became aware that many of the young people in the march had no place to sleep as we heard announcements that certain churches and movie theaters were being kept open all night for those who wished to go inside. Later, we learned that some public buildings, like The National History Museum, The Smithsonian Institute, and The National Gallery, were also kept open. They were a haven for many young marchers who used them for sleeping, or for a respite from the cold.

Saturday morning was still cold and windy although the sun was out. So many persons had arrived that morning, that previous plans to march down Pennsylvania Avenue were expanded and hundreds of thousands of us walked through the Mall to convene at the Washington Monument. There was a feeling of camaraderie and awe that so many of us had responded to the same inner call to converge on the nation's capital. Once again the marshals did a superb job. We were pleased to see many more adults of all ages, although it is still true that the young people by far outnumbered them.

The march and the rally were amazingly disciplined and calm, especially considering the numbers of people who were coming and going throughout the day. Although it was cold, too cold to be comfortable, people sat or stood for hours at the Washington Monument and gave serious attention to the many speeches. Without a doubt, the speech that had the greatest impact was one given by a soldier who spoke forcefully of the discouragement and frustration of the troops in Vietnam.

As we walked back to the hotel, we

noticed with interest the many government buildings which were guarded by soldiers. The soldiers were inside but easily seen. Official Washington on Saturday presented a somber picture. The White House was cordoned off with empty Washington buses. Helmeted soldiers were visible inside each public building.

We could not but reflect on the irony of an administration so apparently fearful of its children. □



Saturday, November 15, demonstrators warmed themselves at a fire on the Mall near the Capitol.

By John T. Elliff
*Assistant Professor of
Political Science*

Before the November 15 March on Washington, the last large-scale antiwar protest in the nation's capital had been the November, 1967, March on the Pentagon. Although as many as 100,000 took part, I was not one of them. I had opposed the Vietnam war since the first teach-ins in 1965, but my sympathies lay with the Kennedy faction of the Democratic Party rather than with the National Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam. While I respected my colleagues who marched to the Pentagon and wished I had been present to observe the conduct of federal marshals and troops, my judgment at that time was that public opinion would be influenced adversely by the civil disobedience which appeared certain to take place given the nature of pre-march publicity issued by the most militant groups.

During 1968, my efforts focused on the Presidential campaign—first the McCarthy candidacy, then Kennedy's. Covering the Chicago convention as a reporter for my hometown (Pekin, Illinois) newspaper, I sat glumly in the press gallery as stories filtered in from downtown. Humphrey's Salt Lake City speech won my unenthusiastic vote.

President Nixon offered grounds for limited optimism in early 1969 as his low-key rhetoric appeared to acknowledge that public opinion wanted the war to end. By September, however, authoritative stories from Washington (I remember especially a *Newsweek* piece by Stewart Alsop) began revealing the outlines of Nixon's policy of gradual troop withdrawal tied to "Vietnamization." Was this a strategy to end the war "with honor" or to prolong the American commitment indefinitely? Perhaps public opinion would determine the answer; and the new Moratorium movement, reviving the energies of McCarthy and Kennedy supporters, would influence public sentiment. So I plunged eagerly into the October Moratorium when Ann Applebaum, a student who had been active in the McCarthy campaign, asked me to be co-chairman of the Barnard Moratorium Committee.

On October 15, many of us discussed what to do the following month when the

New Mobilization Committee, a more broadly based descendant of the group that had organized the March on the Pentagon and the Chicago convention protests, would hold a march in Washington. Although my first idea was that as many moderates as possible should attend to dilute any bad impression made by the inevitable acts of civil disobedience, I was increasingly troubled during the following weeks by Attorney General Mitchell's position. The President's November 3 speech reinforced my fear that the Administration might provoke disorder to discredit antiwar dissent.

Unlike its predecessor, the New Mobilization Committee was discouraging civil disobedience and had thereby won the support of Moratorium leaders. New Mobe publicity made clear that the SDS Weathermen and followers of Abbie Hoffman and Jerry Rubin, both groups interested in playing the politics of confrontation, would be disassociated from the main march. As the last week before the march began, however, it seemed as if the President's Machiavellian advisers had prevailed and that the Justice Department's refusal to permit use of Pennsylvania Avenue would produce tragic results. With this prospect in view, I did not encourage anyone to attend and doubted that I should go only to be frustrated.

Then, almost overnight, the constellation of forces shifted. After a powerful editorial appeared in the *Washington Post* and a group of leading lawyers led by Ramsey Clark placed a strongly critical ad in the *Times* and announced that its neutral observers would scrutinize official crowd control actions, D.C. Mayor Walter Washington intervened with the White House to overrule the Attorney General. By Thursday night as the Moratorium's candlelight "march against death" began, the chances for a peaceful protest seemed greatly improved. The next morning I reserved two seats on the Saturday Metroliner for my wife and myself.

Bundled against the chill wind, we arrived at the Capitol end of the Mall at 11:45 Saturday and joined the throng waiting to walk down Pennsylvania Avenue. Wandering through the crowd reading the signs and banners from all over the country, we soon realized that there would not be

(continued on page 24)

time for everyone to follow the march route. About 12:15, word was passed that we should proceed directly down the Mall instead. Off we marched, singing and chanting, impressed by the friendliness and diversity of our fellow demonstrators.

Although no aerial photos of the extent of the crowd during the next hour have been published (the only Defense Department picture so far released was taken after 3:00), it was my impression that by about 12:45 the entire length of the Mall from the foot of Capitol Hill to the Washington Monument, as well as the route down Pennsylvania Avenue to 15th Street and across 15th to the Monument grounds, was covered with people. At this point the estimate of a half million seemed realistic.

Abandoning any hope of getting within sight of the speaker's platform at the reflecting pool end of the Monument grounds, we sat down on the hillside, brought out our blanket and lunch, and settled in to listen to speeches which reached us faintly from a distant amplifier. Two students from Ohio shared our bread and cheese and wine. At around 2:00, we decided that none of the speakers was going to say anything memorable and, to combat the cold, wandered off to Georgetown. Passing through Foggy Bottom we were invited into a townhouse for a cup of hot soup prepared for chilled marchers by the residents. There we heard on FM radio the voice of Pete Seeger as he led the audience at the Monument in singing, "All we are saying is give peace a chance."

By 4:00, we had seen enough of Georgetown and caught a taxi back to Union Station where we joined a line that was forming for the 6:00 train to New York (no Metroliner this time). When the gates opened at 5:45 and we rushed onto the platform, the biting odor of tear gas caught in our throats, sending us into the coaches coughing. It took little imagination to guess that the post-march demonstration at the Justice Department, called by Hoffman and Rubin to protest the Chicago conspiracy trial, had provoked a police response and that strong winds had carried the gas over the station.

In the packed cars leaving Washington, passengers pondered soberly the events of the day. We hoped that the disorders

occasioned by the Weathermen Friday night near the South Vietnamese embassy and at the Justice Department late that afternoon had been overshadowed by the massive peaceful gathering during the day. As had many of the day's speakers, we talked about Vice President Agnew's attack on the television networks Thursday evening. We recognized that Agnew had become a lightning rod to attract criticism that would otherwise have been directed at the President.

The March on Washington's achievements were mostly negative. Careful planning by the New Mobe combined with the immense outpouring of moderate demonstrators to prevent the isolated acts of civil disobedience from alienating public opinion. Moreover, the peaceful Pennsylvania Avenue march, made possible by the political forces Walter Washington represented, may have influenced the Administration to adopt a more mature and accommodating attitude toward mass protest. But the Vietnam policy seemed unaffected.

Another demonstration is projected for April, although the Moratorium movement will probably turn its energies to the 1970 Congressional elections. □



Flashing the "V" sign.

■ *By Ann Appelbaum '70*

Friday night a group of 25 of us already in Washington decided to join the March Against Death which had been going on since Thursday evening. A single-file procession of 40,000 people marching four-and-a-half miles from Arlington National Cemetery to the Capitol, each participant carried a placard with the name of a soldier killed in Vietnam, or the name of a burned Vietnamese village; one person carried a placard dedicated to the 3,000 people killed in Hué. From the church on whose floor we were sleeping, we walked a mile and a half to the nearest movement center from which we were to be shuttled out to Arlington. About midnight, we reached the movement center, a church about three blocks from the Capitol, bustling with activity and light. Alive and warm, people were passing out coffee, apples and candy, for money if you had it and for free if you didn't. There was information about where to stay, and how to get there.

Every half hour, they shuttled out a rattle-trap school bus to Arlington. Our bus was filled with twice as many people as it could hold, because MOBE, (New Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam) was trying to get as many people out to Arlington as possible to fill up a gap in the procession, as thousands and thousands who were coming from New York were not to arrive until at least 2 a.m.

When we got to Arlington, about 12:30 a.m., we found three plastic tents. We moved from tent to tent; the first two were for warmth and protection. In the third, we got our candles and placards. It was cold to the point of numbness. People who had marched during the day when it was raining found the rain had frozen on their clothes.

In the third tent, where placards were being distributed, each marcher had got a choice of which state he wanted to represent. For those who so chose, the name of a particular soldier was put on a duplicate card. With placard and candle, we went out of the comparative warmth of the tent to the base of the bridge connecting Virginia and Washington. There, I felt the most piercing cold I have ever felt. We waited for what seemed an eternity as we moved across the bridge, one by one. As each person moved across, a bell at the base of the bridge would

gong. Moving across that bridge over the Potomac, with the bell clanging steadily, I felt an eerie sensation even as the numbness of the cold began to penetrate. There were marshals every five feet, cheering and spurring us on, saying, "Don't worry about it. It gets warmer further up. This is the coldest part." And I didn't see how they could stand it. Some had been there for hours, huddled under blankets, but they continued to smile.

To keep warm, we marched in groups, talking, instead of in single file. I was lucky that I had gloves and a couple of pairs of socks, and a very warm coat. Still, I was freezing. There were a lot of people with thin jackets and no gloves; I still cannot understand how they stood the wind.

We marched up Independence Avenue to 17th Street, then past the Executive Office Building and the White House. As we passed by the White House, each marcher yelled out the name of the soldier on his placard.

I'd never seen so much light at the White House. Beams of light were shooting outward, toward the marchers, although the White House itself was actually not particularly lit up. President Nixon had certainly reversed Johnson's austerity measures of turning off the lights of the Executive Mansion to save money. The amazing thing was not seeing the thousands of National Guardsmen we heard had been called up. They were inside the buildings, ready to come out if trouble started but not standing at attention on the corners, gas masks in hand, as they had been in the Poor People's campaign. As we went by, flashing the "V" sign to many, a couple of the Guardsmen flashed it back. Some had signs in the windows: "I wish I could be out there with you now." Their self-control was matched, however, only by the friendliness and camaraderie of the District of Columbia police force. Although I am one of the first to look for "police brutality", I have nothing but the highest praise for those who were on duty as they joked with us and were generally friendly.

As we passed by the White House, the TV cameras were there, recording the event for posterity. We went up Pennsylvania Avenue to the Capitol and marched around the base of the Capitol where we took off our placards. A marshal

then put them in a coffin to be taken next day up Constitution Avenue to the Executive Mansion. I don't think I'll ever forget the name of my soldier. For by this time he had become my soldier. I began to wonder about him—did he have a family? Was he young? Was he in pain? Did he believe his country was in the right to be in Southeast Asia?

The march for me was a very religious experience. If it had been on a beautiful, sunshiny day on a lovely afternoon, it possibly could have become a joyride. But in 25 degree weather, with an 80-mile wind at 2 a.m., marching became a commitment. As one looked up and down and saw an unbroken line of candles, one knew these were really concerned individuals. The march itself was not difficult and when I got to the end at 2:30 a.m., I was ready to go again. I spoke to a marshal about marshalling for the demonstration the next day and was told that marshals were needed at that very

moment. Would I marshal now? I was so buoyed up by the experience I had just undergone—the feelings of unity and of knowing so many people cared—that I could only say "sure" in the hope I could communicate some of my exuberance to others.

I went back along the line to relieve one of those on the route. About 10 blocks back there was a guy who'd been almost four hours. He had on a thin jacket and his lips were blue. I was there for about three hours until the cold got to me, too. This, too, became a marvelous experience, though in a different way because people came up to me to give me candy saying "Thank you for being so cheery." It only made me smile harder because I knew they really meant it. There were old people—in their seventies and eighties—and when I saw them I wanted to run up and say "Thank you. Thank you for your commitment, for showing that this is not just a movement of the young." □



"I don't think I'll ever forget the name of my soldier. For by this time he had become my soldier. I began to wonder about him—did he have a family? Was he young? Was he in pain? Did he believe his country was in the right to be in Southeast Asia?"



Morningside Heights, an impression by Gail Tarre '72, who also did the other illustrations accompanying the two Plimpton articles.

Housing: A Perennial Problem

By Sarah Dinkins Cushman '58

Barnard College, like so many residents of New York City, faces a housing crisis: a crisis peculiar to a campus in a large city, on a tight little island, in a high-density neighborhood.

President Martha Peterson says that her main attention focuses on housing this year; housing constitutes a priority problem now that the College has adequate academic space.

The problem lies in finding more living space for commuter and non-resident students. Resident students (those who come from far enough away to unquestionably require living space at the College) have adequate space. Commuters (those who live at home) and non-residents (those whose legal addresses make them eligible for housing but who choose not to live on campus) have very limited space. The College would like to enable those last two groups of students to live on or near the campus if they wish.

The figures tell the factual side of the story:

Out of a student body of 1,887 students, 1,169 live in some kind of College housing. (However, 92 of these spaces, in Fairholm, on 121st Street between Broadway and Amsterdam Avenue, consisting of apartments with five single rooms, a bath and a kitchen, are leased from Teachers College on a year-to-year basis and will someday revert to TC on a year's notice.)

Of the 1,169 students in College housing, 968 are residents, living in Brooks, Hewitt and Reid Halls; 616 and 620 West 116th Street, and Plimpton Hall. Another 145 are commuters who have been let into some kind of College housing: in the dorms, College apartments, Fairholm, or the Paris Hotel. There are also 56 non-residents in the Fairholm and the Paris.

The rest of the student body—718 students—either live at home, as commuters, or off-campus, in housing not sponsored by the College.

Before this year, the College used to lease one floor (32 single rooms with baths, no dining facilities) of the Paris Hotel, 97th Street and West End Avenue, for commuters and non-residents. Last fall, this floor was taken over by 16 Barnard students and 15 Columbia students, plus an administrator, for a Barnard-supported

experimental college. The 31 attend classes at Barnard and at Columbia and at the hotel. The program's continued existence is now under evaluation.

This year's 968 resident students are a larger group than the 890 students who were residents during 1968-69. The 145 commuters in the dorms are a smaller group than their 209 counterparts in 1968-69. The Housing Office has applications from 330 more commuters who would like to live in College housing. When commuters move on campus, they are still defined as commuters and not redesignated residents by the Housing Office. Commuters are given campus housing for a year at a time and must reapply each year.

It is frustrating that the housing situation remains grave although Barnard has almost doubled its housing space since 1964, with the addition of apartments in 616, 620 and Plimpton, leased apartments in the Fairholm and rooms in the Paris Hotel.

The housing shortage at Barnard is one of space and not of variety. The different types of living arrangements, when available, offer students varied opportunities for learning independence and acquiring maturity. As a freshman, a student usually starts out in the dorms though she is not required to do so. There, her meals are provided and living arrangements are generally maintained by the College. (With her parents' permission, a freshman may live off-campus.) As a sophomore or junior, she may move on to a College-sponsored apartment, shopping and cooking for herself and learning how to run an apartment with friends. With her parents' permission if she is under 21 a student has the option of moving into an apartment not under College sponsorship, and keeping house for herself after having negotiated her own lease.

Within College-owned and operated residences, a student can find a high degree of self-government and independence. Residents' curfews were abolished in October, 1968 for all the halls. In September, 1969, permissions for overnights or off-campus weekends were no longer required in any of the halls. Parietals, the privilege of having guests, specifically male guests, in the dorms at certain hours, have, as of September, 1969, given way to a new

trial policy of open parietals, whereby male guests are allowed in the dorms at any time. This policy seems to be working smoothly, and was to undergo reevaluation at the end of the Fall Semester, at which time any negative reactions would be considered, kinks smoothed out and the program tidied up.

For security within the dorms all freedoms mentioned above are subject to some regulation.

For instance: in all the dorms, each resident must sign a daily register at the desk in the lobby, once every 24 hours. If she plans to be away from the dorm overnight or for several nights, she must notify the College by signing in and out on an overnight card, leaving an address and telephone number where she may be reached in case there is an emergency—a death in the family, for example.

A male guest must be called for at the lobby desk by his "resident hostess" (the girl he has come to visit) signed in on slips of paper at the desk by her, escorted around the dorm by her at all times, and signed out by her when he leaves.

Residents' sign-out sheets are checked once in every 24-hour period (the periods differ with each dorm) against a master list. If a girl has forgotten to sign out or cannot be accounted for, the dorm authorities start checking on her whereabouts. The sign-out slips for male guests are also checked once every 24 hours.

At Plimpton Hall, early in the year, the house council decided on two rather novel approaches to signing out, offering a high degree of privacy to residents:

Residents mark the daily registers by circling the room number of their suites rather than by signing their names. Thus, no stranger looking at the register could find out which girl lives in which particular suite.

A girl signing out for an overnight has the option of leaving her telephone number in a sealed envelope in her mailbox, rather than writing it down on the sign-out register. Only the House Resident in charge of Plimpton Hall may open the envelope in case of emergency. If no emergency occurs, the student removes the envelope from her mailbox when she returns.

The above is true for the Brooks-Hewitt-Reid Hall complex, Plimpton Hall and 616.

At 620, off-campus housing, a staff member is on duty part time; otherwise the building operates like a private apartment house. There is no sign-out desk in the lobby, and each resident has her own key to the front door. Barnard residents at the Fairholm must abide by Teachers College regulations for that dwelling and the Paris Hotel residents have their own regulations.

All the dormitories have a College-employed director: at Brooks-Hewitt- and Reid, Mrs. Serge P. Morosoff; at 616, Lynne Weikart, a graduate student, and James, her writer husband; at Plimpton, Ed and Joanne Colozzi, graduate students. Omar and Janice Khalifati, also graduate students, are resident directors at the Paris.

The resident directors are there to help with any problems residents may care to bring to them, to check the daily register, sign-out sheets, visitors' slips, and to see that the stipulations in the College Handbook and the agreement between the resident and the College in the Student Housing Agreement, signed by the resident, are honored by her. These concern the keeping up of property, such as not defacing the walls, or keeping pets in the dorms. Housing directors also help in planning social activities for the dormitories.

Each of the dorms has a house council and those operate with varying degrees of authority. All hold open meetings.

In Brooks-Hewitt-Reid, house council meets about once a month, formulates policies for the dorm and plans social activities.

At 616, house council is very strong, holds sessions about every three weeks and is working on a constitution to protect the dorm from what Lynne Weikart calls "Barnard Bureaucracy." The members want to negotiate their own dorm contracts next year. The council incorporates a social committee for the dorm and arranges various festive events such as Halloween and Christmas parties, as well as discussion groups.

At Plimpton, the house council held several major meetings at the beginning of the year when three major policies were decided upon: open hours, the envelope system for overnights and the modified daily register. Since then, the council has taken a backseat to a very active social committee which has arranged theater parties with discount tickets, movies in the dorm and

a wine tasting. A meeting of the house council can be held at the request of a minority of one, but so far, most students have preferred to take their gripes to the resident graduate students rather than to the house council.

That's how it is for the student who has a place to live on Morningside. But back to the problem. President Petersen, Jane Moorman, the Assistant to the President into whose jurisdiction housing falls, and Blanche Lawton, Director of Residence, all think it essential that there be enough College-sponsored housing for all commuters and non-residents who request it. This does not mean that the College must have 1,887 spaces. Some students will always prefer to live at home or in their own off-campus apartments. What the administration does have in mind, however, is enough space to house all commuters who want College housing, while maintaining the ratio between city and out-of-town students.

For the commuter, Miss Peterson believes traveling has become more difficult in the last five to ten years both in the quality and quantity of the trip. The strain and aggravation resulting from crowding, poor service, and increased traffic, have all intensified, she thinks. Some students travel up to two hours one way, with complicated connections and general traveling delays.

For the resident, Miss Peterson points out, the College will need to upgrade the quality of its existing housing. The Brooks-Hewitt-Reid complex needs modernizing and refurbishing. Barnard's dormitory fees are among the lowest of the Seven Sister Colleges but aesthetic improvements need to be made and those will cost money.

This year, it costs a student in Brooks-Hewitt-Reid \$600 for her room for the year. Another \$450 for the year pays for food (all meals except weekends). At 616 and 620, students pay \$660 for a room in one of the apartments. There is no compulsory meal plan because there are kitchens. For the more modern, kitchen-equipped quarters in Plimpton, students pay \$700 a year, which is the same fee paid for rooms in the Paris Hotel, where there are neither dining facilities nor food charges. At Fairholm, fees are set by Teachers College and vary from year to year.

Miss Moorman, who was chairman of last year's Ad-Hoc Committee on Housing,

is concerned with an intangible result of the housing shortage—the alienation of the commuter from the resident. "The commuter has few options to become part of the campus," she finds. "It is hard for her to enlarge her relationships with either the resident students or the faculty when she has to catch a bus, a subway or a train when her classes are over. Some commuters even have to choose their courses so they will fit into their commuting schedules."

Finding additional space on Morningside Heights to house Barnard students will not be easy. The College's good-neighbor policy prevents it from evicting tenants from Barnard-owned buildings—616 and 620 West 116th Street—or from buildings that may be acquired in the future. As apartments become vacant in 616 and 620, they will be filled with students. However, those new places will only replace the space to be lost when the Fairholm lease reverts to TC.

Although it does not seem likely that Columbia University, itself desperate for additional academic space as well as housing, would ever join with Barnard in some kind of mixed housing to include Columbia and Barnard students, faculty members and Morningside Heights residents, this is a vague possibility—perhaps a pipe dream!

Another partial solution might be for the College to get more rooms in the Paris Hotel and run a bus between the College and the hotel at 96th and West End Avenue.

Maybe, many years from now, Barnard might raze one of the old dorms or academic buildings and erect a building which could provide both living and classroom space.

The possibilities are being investigated by the Committee on Campus Environment, which is part of the Committee on Development—the student-faculty-administration-alumnae group now plotting the future of the College.

The solution to the housing crisis—a crisis not new to any Barnard alumnae, even though its dimensions may have changed—is still to be found. When it is, it will include many kinds of answers. One thing is fairly sure, though. Apartment-type living is preferred by most students and, although freshmen will probably continue to want to live in College dorms, any additional housing provided for upper-classmen will almost certainly be of the apartment kind. □

Plimpton: or One Woman's Highly Subjective View of the Dormitory Revolution of '68

By Katherine Shenkin '69

For the third year in a row I hadn't been able to find an apartment so, on Saturday, September 21, 1968, I went to look at the room they'd given me in 616. Yechh, I said to my friend Barbara, looking with repulsion at the gray linoleum floor, the gray bedframe, gray mattress, and dirty gray window. The windowsill paint was chipping: the room was dark.

"I shall not live here," I declared, smiting my diminutive breast. "Well, let's go look at Plimpton," Barbara said. We trotted off to 121st and Amsterdam and tried to get in to look at the new building.

We found an empty suite. It was nice; white painted and bright, with new stove and refrigerator, five singles, dark brown modern furniture that wasn't too institutional, beds that pushed out from couches. The corner room in each suite was gigantic, the others not small. The bookcases had five shelves.

Four suites to a floor: that meant 20 girls, 14 floors, 280 theoretical residents, all upperclassmen. A new dorm. Mrs. Castelli! I screamed. Mrs. Castelli! Barbara and I went downstairs and ran into the housing director herself who, with her usual good nature, said we could move into suite 5A.

The next day, I was pushing my trunk and boxes in a laundry cart into the elevator when I saw a sign taped onto the metal around the up and down buttons:

PLIMPTON IS BUILT LIKE AN
APARTMENT BUILDING
WHY CAN'T WE RUN IT THAT WAY?

Yeh, I thought, life would be a lot more relaxed if we could live like adults. No more worrying about getting in at night on time; no more walking in frustration with a guy, looking for a place to study or talk or just be together.

The night of September 24, 150 girls sat on the floor of what we were told was the Plimpton lounge. Bulbs hung by wires from the ceiling; the floor was cold gray cement. Empty boxes and trash lined the sides. We elected a chairman, Sue Bratton, one of the girls who had called the meeting. She said a group of girls had talked to Mrs. {Elizabeth} Meyers {then Director of Residence} the previous spring {1968} and that Mrs. Meyers had said Plimpton could make its own rules in the fall. The previous dorm rules, Sue went on, had been made arbitrarily for the girls, but there was no reason why we couldn't govern ourselves.

It was an exciting meeting. Girls raised their hands, or simply shouted that they wanted no curfews. Longer parietals. One or two said we had no right to make rules for ourselves; that we should go by the old rules set for us by wiser administrators and that they didn't want men in their suites all the time. These last opinions were not received exactly sympathetically. There were murmurs of "virgins, virgins." But unless some girls were hiding their feelings, no more than five or eight were against our making our own rules. Nearly unanimously, the new Plimpton residents voted by a show of hands to write their own constitution.

It felt good to be doing something about life at Barnard. It felt good to be caring about something with the rest of the community. And it felt good to be controlling ourselves: the way we lived. It felt something like after the meetings in the James Room, after the bust that past spring.

Next, we made "Interim Rules" to go by until we could establish a permanent government. To make sure that everyone had a chance to vote, we put up a piece of paper for votes by signature: within one day there were 150 votes. We posted signs saying anyone could come to the meeting the next night to write the Plimpton Constitution.

Twenty girls sat in Wendy Stone's room on the fourth floor. Several smoked, but the room was not smoke-filled. Wendy, as secretary, wrote a Bill of Rights and an outline of a government while everyone shouted ideas at her, quibbling over words and adding pet phrases.

Declaration of the {1968-69} Plimpton Community

"The Plimpton Community does by majority vote refuse to participate in or send representatives to any all-college government or committees affecting housing regulations which do not provide for adequate representation of its citizens. The laws governing this community will be decided by majority decision of all persons having suffrage under the Plimpton Bill of Rights. Any act receiving a majority vote will go into effect seven days from the notification of the Administration's representative resident in the building, the



Director of College Residence and the President of the College, unless an objection is presented to the community by any of these said persons within the seven-day period."

Next, Sue and Wendy posted the proposed constitution and rules: nearly every girl in the dormitory signed her name to them. I think there were three, or maybe five, who signed their names in the "no" column. The government was to be participatory rather than representative democracy: anyone in the community might propose legislation, on which each resident could then vote yes or no by signature or voice vote. Ironically, members of the administration afterwards said Plimpton was being run by a small clique.

Bill of Rights

1. Anyone living in Plimpton Hall has the right to vote on any legislation affecting the Plimpton Community, to hold any office, and to serve on a jury.
2. All class distinctions are abolished.
3. Each member of the community has the right to a trial by a jury of her peers who are chosen by lot and the right to declare that trial closed or open.
4. All members of the community may distribute literature or post notices in the building.
5. All members of the community may propose agenda for an all-house meeting.
6. The Plimpton Community has the right to amend this Bill of Rights or any other at any time.
7. Any community government or any part thereof may be abolished by majority vote of the community.

Government

The system for the government of the Plimpton Community is participatory democracy. No closed committees may be established where only members of the committee may vote on the issue discussed.

Voting System

Legislation may be voted upon by one of two methods:

1. A signature vote which will be posted in the lobby for a period of four days, two of which must be weekdays.
2. A show of hands in an all-house meeting.

The nine offices created by the constitution were the Chairman, diplomats first, second and third; minister of justice, chancellor of the exchequer, minister of health and welfare, fire marshal, secretary of the interior, minister of communication and scribe. Officers were elected by name ballot; anyone could nominate herself or write in a vote. The chairman was forbidden to meet with a member of the administration without a two-thirds vote of confidence of the members of Plimpton.

It was an unwritten rule that officers would pass on invitations to teas and dinners to volunteers and would accept no other privileges, such as high room-drawing numbers.

House Rules

1. There will be no curfew imposed upon the members of this community.
2. There will be a 24-hour check on all residents in the form of a daily register.
3. Students who will not return from an evening out in time to sign the following day's register must sign out on an overnight slip. There will be no limit on the number of days of an overnight signout.
4. (Parietals)
Guests are permitted to visit at any time. Men will be signed in and out on an honor system. Further limitations on these hours may be made at the discretion of each individual suite.
5. All overnight guests must be registered at the desk. Guests may remain overnight free of charge except for linen and cot rentals.

We hoped these rules would eliminate the cheating that had taken place under the old dorm rules.

Meanwhile, a resistance government was operating at Plimpton.

The *Columbia Daily Spectator* wrote:

The Barnard students who live in Plimpton Hall are currently facing a challenging opportunity to introduce self-determination into the rules which govern their dormitory life.

The resident counselors, graduate students, as well as the then-Resident Director, Mrs. Harriet Bradford, were cooperating openly with our efforts to live under participatory democracy.

The *Spectator* went on:

Further, the girls decreed that any decision approved by a majority of the



dorm residents would go into effect within a week unless blocked by the administration. Similar actions were taken by the residents of '616', and should be taken by those who live in the older dormitories in the near future.

The Plimpton rules voted upon went into effect—except one. Women visitors were allowed at any time, but the staff refused to let men in between midnight and seven a.m. This policy was blatant discrimination, and, as a Columbia student pointed out in a letter to the *Barnard Bulletin*, might be interpreted as favoring homosexuality over heterosexuality.

The *Spectator* continued:

But as the obstinacy of Barnard officials in the past has demonstrated, student votes and common sense may not suffice to bring about real change. It therefore seems desirable that if the Barnard administration does not accede to the legitimate demands of the residents of Plimpton and other halls, these girls might conduct a de-occupation of their dormitory, staying out of the building en masse past the curfew hour. Such mass violation may be the only way to convince the responsible authorities that Barnard girls can take care of themselves.

So, to protest against the Barnard administration for failing to grant Plimpton self-government, Plimpton had a sleep-in.

About 80 girls signed men in before midnight, and didn't sign them out. In true revolutionary spirit, many girls who didn't have a boy to bring to the protest signed their names to the register anyway. The night was quiet. There was an excellent party on the fourth floor with chocolate

cake baked by Sue Bratton, and the Barnard administration made no response.

On October 16, President Peterson appointed a committee of 11—students, faculty, administration, a trustee and an alumna—to make a decision about “revision of student housing regulations.” Anyone who has ever worked on a committee of 11 knows what this transfer of decision meant. Two months later on December 10, Second Diplomat Barbara Falk wrote:

Dear Ad Hoc Housing Committee,
I wish to bring to your attention that I am a very disillusioned student. I am convinced that every bad thing ever said about an administrative committee is true.

This committee was formed in October to deal with a *crisis*. It is December now. You had a chance to take a stand on some very meaningful issues—students’ rights, women’s rights, democratic institutions. You have taken no stand at all. . . .

The worst thing is that you leave a student with two choices: 1) to become hostile, or 2) not to give a damn.

Meanwhile, Plimpton residents voted in another poll: I think that each dorm unit in Barnard College should govern itself. Yes: 197. No: 3. (The ballots were scrupulously secret, but still, college administrators claimed that a large minority of girls were being intimidated and didn’t really want to govern themselves.)

The Ad Hoc Committee met and met. Bettina Berch was Plimpton’s valiant first diplomat. Mrs. Frederick Woodbridge [Catherine Baldwin ’27] represented the trustees. The faculty mostly wanted to let the students live their own lives, provided granting student self-government wouldn’t break any laws, and to go home to dinner. Serge Gavronsky, professor of French, said that Columbia boys governed themselves, so why shouldn’t Barnard girls. But Jane Moorman, assistant to the president and chairman of the committee, insisted that the committee wait for the Barnard lawyer’s report. Barnard had made contracts with parents and staff, she explained, and changing the contract presented problems. Evidently to abolish curfews, as was done in late October, required only writing an explanatory letter to parents, but a similar letter couldn’t be written to parents saying that Barnard dormitories were henceforth

going to be run democratically.

Plimpton was quite willing to write a clause into its constitution stipulating that all rules would be legal, safe, and otherwise responsible, but the administrators wouldn’t trust Plimpton students. How do we know you won’t pass any rules we don’t like, they asked. How can we accept your government before we know what rules you will pass? It was like England’s insisting the United States present her with all future laws before the mother country would grant independence.

By December, residents kept asking Bettina and other officers “what’s happening with self-government?” They had only partial self-government, their declaration of rights had been ignored and they were getting impatient.

(We wanted our government for ourselves and didn’t care too much about the 1970’s; we thought next year’s residents should make their own government. It would be unfair for them to live under one that we had made up.) December 12 we set up our own daily register and parietal sheet in the lobby. This action gave us total self government, *de facto*.

(After Christmas, about 100 girls brought back to the dorm signed permissions from their parents to live under self government.)

December 18, the Ad Hoc Committee wrote its report:

“The Ad Hoc Committee believes that residents, as represented by their student governments, should have the right to establish and to enforce appropriate regulations for their own conduct.

The Ad Hoc Committee . . . recommends that consent of Plimpton students and their parents be sought in order to allow Plimpton to pursue an experimental program of this nature in the Spring Semester of this year.

[Copies of the complete report are available from Jane Moorman, Assistant to the President, Barnard College, New York 10027—ed.]

“I recognize an extreme urgency in this matter,” wrote Miss Moorman, the committee chairman, to President Peterson, in the report’s covering letter.

In reply to the report and Miss Moorman’s letter, Miss Peterson asked, “How can student responsibility be established and maintained in an orderly

and effective manner without wasteful expenditure of time and effort on the part of students?” She called for further clarifications and explanations from the committee.

“I must ask for . . . the Constitution and other documents . . . with evidence that these have been developed in a democratic manner . . . additional time will be necessary for consideration and discussion by those who have a legitimate interest in the documents.” She concluded, “Because I do not see how these requirements can be fulfilled quickly, I doubt that an experiment at Plimpton Hall is possible for the second semester. . . .”

Within a week, the committee gave Miss Peterson the material she requested. Students’ willingness to take responsibility and spend time governing themselves has been “evidenced by their initiative in bringing about this dialogue,” the Ad Hoc Committee replied on one point. Then, Plimpton received a letter from Miss Peterson with criticism of their government, including the complaint that not every resident had a chance to help write it and that it wasn’t polished enough to last more than a year. We replied that everyone had been able to participate and that no one *wanted* the government to last more than a year. Then Miss Moorman asked for changes in the judicial system: a well-intentioned request, but Plimpton, perhaps childishly, preferred to keep its own system, learning by trial and error, especially since the system included a jury and appeals procedures.

Enough. The end of the story is that although the administration, despite the Ad Hoc Committee’s recommendation, never granted self-government during our year, Plimpton in fact governed itself in a most enjoyable way. We replaced the daily register (on which everyone was cheating) with a buddy system; we tried, unsuccessfully, to keep the dorm open over Christmas; we voted to send money to Biafra, and we bought a sewing machine.

The community elected new offices, and established a group called Abraxus to poll the college on honor exams, abolition of grades, coeducation, and other possible reforms, and then to try to bring them about.

We established a cultural committee which set up late-evening coffees, ran two poetry readings, which were very crowded,

and, in the spring, got a band to play on the patio for a Saturday afternoon party.

Finally, the judicial system took complaints about sloppy suite-mates, noisy record players, incompatible roommates and other dormitory diseases. The Minister of Justice and her assistants (Anne Sternbach, Beth Moore, Loren Wisner Green), with Mrs. Bradford and the counselors often helping, tried to find solutions acceptable to all girls concerned, and there was never any need for a trial.

It was very difficult, though, to quiet the noisy and neaten the sloppy, not to mention keeping intra-suite peace. I don't know how successful we were. Perhaps next year's government can work out a better judicial system.

I hope future Plimpton communities will feel like governing themselves enough to have big meetings with lots of shouting and then to write themselves their own governments. I hope that the administration intends to stick to the spirit of the Ad Hoc Committee Report.

Perhaps there can be self-government at Plimpton after all. □



Plimpton Today

By Laura Nelson '70

Perhaps the most important feature of self-government is the allowance for change by the members of the community. This was realized by the Plimpton community of 1968-69, and the concept is still held dearly by the residents of 1969-70. Fortunately (or unfortunately, depending on one's viewpoint) the Constitution of last year was thus nullified at the termination of the housing contract, and the project awaiting us this Fall was the formation of a government that would be agreeable to the community.

One of the first communications from the Administration informed us that without a government that pleased them, there would be no "privileges"—*i.e.*, parietals. At the first meeting of the house it was, therefore, decided that a governing body was necessary. This was the quickest decision made throughout our struggle for our government. As for the approval of the Administration, the community continued its spirit of true self-government and only wanted to be left as much alone as possible.

As President of the dorm from last spring until such time as a new government was formed, upon my arrival in September I spoke several times with the Co-Directors, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Colozzi, who are graduate students at Teachers College. A president pro-tem serves as Plimpton head during the summer—between constitutions. When a new government is formed, a chairman is elected. The change in title underscores the chairman's limited role as chairman of the house only. She has no authority to represent the house outside. The Colozzis' concept of Plimpton concurred with that of the majority of the residents: the building is structurally an apartment house and the women who live in Plimpton are mature enough to make their own decisions and learn by them. Ed and Joanne from the beginning established a feeling of rapport with the students, and soon a social committee, separate from the government, was planning events that appealed to the residents.

But the form of government, other than the concept of participatory democracy, and the writing of the constitution posed problems that required more time. The basic

structure was agreed upon: a chairman, treasurer, recording secretary, judicial chairman, and three diplomats comprise the house governing board. Again the chairman is to concern herself with the dormitory, and the diplomats have divided among themselves the duties of all-college committees. In addition, there are three judicial board members who are concerned with that board and are not members of the house board.

What has consumed much time is the careful wording of the constitution and the bill of rights, for the residents are to be given the opportunity to use their rights if the need arises. Perhaps the most frightening and frustrating aspect of student government is its utter futility when opposed by an administration. Their carefully worded housing contract points out, if one takes the time to read it, that Barnard College can at any time dissolve a student government.

Bill of Rights

1. Every resident of Plimpton Hall has the right to vote on any legislation affecting the Plimpton Community, to hold office, and to serve on a Jury.
2. Each member of the Plimpton Community has the right to a trial by Jury of her peers who are chosen by lot and the right to declare the trial open or closed to the public.
3. Any member of the Plimpton Community may propose agenda for house meetings.
4. The Plimpton Community has the right to amend this Bill of Rights at any time by the Constitution Amendment Procedure.
5. Any resident of the Plimpton Community has the right to vote at all meetings except the Judicial Board meeting and the Jury, where only members of the committee may vote on the issues discussed.
6. Any resident has the right to attend any committee meeting except Judicial hearings closed at the request of the resident(s) involved.
7. The Plimpton Community has the right to abolish the structure of the government or any part thereof by a majority vote of the Community. However, under no circumstances can the Plimpton Student-Resident

Government be dissolved by the student-residents, the administration, or any individual or group representing the College without a minimum of a two-week notice, excluding any vacation period, for the purpose of organizing and establishing a new government.

And so Plimpton tried to give itself a little insurance. In fact, the constitution we submitted to the administration before Christmas vacation—after long hassles in the dorm and in consultation with members

of the administration—had not yet been approved by the end of January, when this magazine went to press.

The judicial process was the most difficult to establish, for a system of fines and penalties suggested by the Administration would be impossible to maintain. Cooperation from the Bursar's office in the form of holding registration cards would have been helpful, but the answer was "no". To avoid a police state and because the "College reserves the right . . ." to do many things, our judicial process is based

on the "power of recommendation". So far, there have been no hearings by either the elected judicial board or the jury, which is chosen each month by lot, when there are cases. Ed and Joanne have given of their time to settle suite difficulties, and room changes have solved most of the problems.

Any member of the community can bring up an issue at the house meetings, and our "minority of one" permits any resident to request a secret ballot instead of using the vote taken at such a meeting. If she feels that not enough students have attended the meeting and a larger vote would change the results, then ballots are distributed to each woman in her mailbox, and counted after being placed in the ballot box. In this way an important issue cannot be railroaded through nor can peer disapproval be felt if the resident is not in the majority.

The major difference between last year's problems and those of this year lies in the attitude of the residents. Certainly they are no less strong in their beliefs, but the major issues now deal with problems that affect the Morningside and Columbia communities more than just Plimpton. Each woman has to check in every twenty-four hours in the form of initials on a daily register. To some it represents too much *in loco parentis*, but until the problem is resolved this particular method has proven the most efficient. Men are allowed in the building until the front doors are locked at 1 a.m., and, if accompanied by a resident and signed in they are permitted upstairs at any time to study or talk.

The Plimpton residents are more involved in the possible coeducation of Columbia and Barnard, the issue of the atomic reactor at Columbia, and the situation of tenants in Columbia-owned buildings confronted with the expansion of the university. But this social awareness is indicative of the trend among university students not only in Plimpton, Barnard, or Columbia. At the same time, not all of us are involved, nor do all of us particularly care. Many students want only to be left alone to work on their own and not be forced into a group situation, either by Plimpton or by the Administration. □



Books

Albert Camus, *Lyrical and Critical Essays*, edited & with notes by Philip Thody, translated by Ellen Conroy Kennedy '54. Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1968. \$6.95.

By Danielle Haase-DuBosc '59

The essays included in this judicious collection of Camus' works are all on literary rather than political topics. As such, they should prove of lasting interest to those who rightly admire Camus for his qualities as a writer rather than as a spokesman for the French political scene of his time.

The book is well organized: The first part deals with lyrical essays, those which record over nearly twenty years (1935-1954) Camus' subjective involvement with ideas and especially with places: Oran, Algiers, Florence, New York. Camus the artist is clearly revealed in such essays as *Irony* and *Between Yes and No*, where the great themes of loneliness, death and love of life are explored in a sunlit North African setting. Other essays (*Nuptials*, *Summer in Algiers*, *The Sea Close By*) are joyous celebrations of the sun and the sea. But Camus' attitudes were constantly evolving and it will be especially fascinating for those who have read and perhaps puzzled over *The Stranger* and *The Myth of Sisyphus* to follow how he goes beyond theories of the absurd, ultimately considering them only points of departure for the quest towards his own artistic truth.

The critical essays which form the middle part of this volume range from reviews of Sartre's novels in particular to speculations on the French novel in general, to the expressions of Camus' thoughts on religion and philosophy and finally to considerations of Gide, Roger Martin du Gard, Melville and Faulkner: a rich and rewarding selection.

The book ends with letters from and interviews with Camus which afford some insight into his personality and his beliefs.

Ellen Conroy Kennedy's translation is excellent. The difficult essay *The Desert*, which is lyrical and philosophical at the same time, reveals the full extent of her skill. It is written in totally lucid and straightforward English prose and yet keeps the imprint of the original mind of the writer.

Re-reading these essays in this exceptionally fine translation, it is suddenly

easy to see why Camus is and will remain a much loved writer in America as well as in France. His deliberately simple and ingenuous love of life and of his fellow man, his masculine pleasure in beauty and the arts, his refusal of all pretentiousness speak eloquently to the reader. He is the modern master of the affirmative response, the willingness to share.

Aden Arabie by Paul Nizan. Introduction by Jean-Paul Sartre, translated by Joan White Pinkham '50. Monthly Review Press, 1968. \$6.

Paul Nizan's *Aden Arabie*, which he wrote in the late 1920's, is a powerful and important book that has long deserved an English translation. It should be of great interest to American readers for several reasons.

Jean-Paul Sartre's 50-page preface will fascinate students of modern French thought and of Existentialism in particular. It reveals the extent to which Sartre felt indebted to Nizan, his exact contemporary, and how closely the two young men were associated in the 1920-1930 decade when they both studied at the Ecole Normale. Not surprisingly, Sartre's admiration for Nizan's exemplary life and his regret for Nizan's premature death tell us more about Sartre than about Nizan.

Fortunately *Aden Arabie* speaks for itself. On one level, it is a searing indictment of the state of the French middle class before the Second World War. Nizan traces, through his own personal history, the fragmentation felt by the best minds of the bourgeois elite when they are cut off from all meaningful political and social action. His own personal unhappiness and his quest for a meaningful connection with the great social causes of his era are, in more than one way, reminiscent of George Orwell's quest for and ultimate realization of social orientation in England.

Nizan's journey to Arabia is motivated by the desire to escape from the sterility of Europe and by the hope that in Aden he will be able to find the strength, virtue and wisdom so lacking at home. He soon understands that Aden is "Europe compressed, and at white heat." His descriptions of certain characters, the rich English capitalist and the Conrad-like English sergeant in particular, are extremely

vivid, even poetic in their allegorical strength.

The real discovery of the journey is his discovery of himself. He has left behind his old ways of thinking and has discovered a new sense of purpose. He will go back to Europe, ready to ally himself with the working class: "That's what it is all about: to say what is, and what is not, in the word 'man.' "

Aden Arabie is a lyrical and moving account of a young man's moral and political awakening in 1930. And as such it is more than a document of historical relevance: it speaks intimately to the new middle-class generation which is also passionately—if not always so eloquently—seeking a way to commit itself to the social problems of its world.

Joan Pinkham is, on the whole, an able translator. Some errors have crept into this volume. The most glaring fault, however, is that of the publishers: the words *John-Paul Sartre* are printed at the top of every other page of the preface. Although Miss Pinkham's rendering of Sartre's prose is sometimes awkward, she does do justice to Nizan's pure and passionate style.

Miss Haase-DuBosc, an assistant professor of French at Barnard, is Mrs. Julian Gloag in private life.

Women in Medicine, by Carol Bergman Lopate '63. Johns Hopkins Press, \$5.95.

By Anne Hendon Bernstein '58, M. D.

Over the past few years the problem of meeting the severe manpower shortage in medicine has received increasing attention. Efforts to meet the need for more physicians have virtually excluded the tapping of woman power. The Josiah Macy Foundation sponsored a conference to discuss the problems of women in medicine and to evaluate the feasibility of increasing the number of female physicians as one solution to the problem. Mrs. Lopate's book was an outgrowth of this effort.

She attempts to present a profile of the nature of a woman doctor's life. She evidently had access to a wide range of fascinating biographical material. But her sparse scattering of vignettes just barely

makes the more academic material palatable even for the reader with special interest.

The purpose of the book is clearly not to amuse or amaze the reader. The author fails to present some of the myriad of amazing and amusing situations in which women physicians invariably find themselves. Thus, she has failed to explore what may be an important motivation for many women who chose a medical career: the desire to be at the center of unusual and exciting events.

The book includes a longitudinal study of medical candidates from high school through college, medical school and post-graduate training. The problems they encounter on the road are discussed cogently and authoritatively.

The author accurately states that a major source of ambivalence and hesitation of deans, admission officers and foundations in regard to the acceptance and support of women in medicine has been the rate of attrition.

I venture to say that every woman physician has been confronted by these people at one time or another in her career on the issue of dropping out. The author therefore, quite rightly devotes herself at considerable length to this subject. She points out the specific problems of women which increase the rate of attrition. Many could probably be remedied, some more easily than others, only by great expenditure of time and money. Among these problems are the specific emotional difficulties of women in the trying, often predominantly male, medical atmosphere.

The problems of marriage and medicine are dealt with quite specifically and openly. In my own experience in participating in the Barnard Colloquium, I have found that the questions about marriage and medicine are the most frequent and pressing.

An important question is raised in the book: Do the accomplishments of women in medicine justify an attempt at increased recruiting and the establishment of programs to keep women in medicine?

Unfortunately, the answer is most often no. Do women give an equal amount of time to the profession either on a daily basis or in the totality of their careers? No. Do as many women complete their training and remain in practice as men? No. Do they see as many women complete their training and to relocate as easily in response to changing geographical medical needs? No. Do they contribute quantitatively as much to

research, teaching and the medical literature. No, with the exception of a small group of spinster physicians. Have women made contributions in very specialized areas which would not reasonably be expected to capture the interest and insight of men? Yes. The author cites several areas like birth control and child psychiatry where the evidence is very compelling.

Threaded through the discussion of the few medical specialties to which woman physicians gravitate (Psychiatry, Pediatrics, Internal Medicine) is the suggestion that they bring something extraordinary to bear as women. This point is not presented as a justification for increasing the pool of women physicians. Perhaps it should have been. In my opinion, women physicians bring a qualitative contribution to medical care which outweighs their quantitative or even creative contributions. This quality is called nurturance.

Male physicians can also bring this quality to their work. However, all but a few grossly disturbed women physicians have built into their very biology and psychology a drive to nurture and promote both physical and psychic growth in children. Many authors have pointed out that in becoming a patient, even for the purpose of a routine checkup, an individual undergoes a certain amount of regression and tends to parentify the physician. In this setting, the female physician has a unique opportunity to nurture and foster growth which she most often uses to advantage.

Dr. Bernstein, now a fourth-year candidate in psychoanalytic training at the Columbia Institute, is the mother of two girls and a

boy. The oldest girl was born during her mother's junior year at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine. Dr. Bernstein's second daughter, now six, was born right after her mother's internship at Einstein. That internship was followed by a residency at Mount Sinai Hospital, New York, where Dr. Bernstein was chief resident in psychiatry. Her son, now three, was born during her first year of private practice.

Barnard Beginnings: An Essay Contest

"Do we have time for an essay contest?" an alumna, who wishes to remain anonymous for a while, asked the magazine this fall. She hopes some of us will take the time to gather and write our thoughts on "the groundwork and events that led to Barnard College," and that the contest could be held in honor of Emily James Smith Putnam, Barnard's first dean.

The Emily James Smith Putnam Essay Contest, is thus born. It is open to all alumnae and undergraduates. Entries are due June 15 and should be mailed to the Alumnae Office, Barnard College, 606 West 120th Street, New York, New York 10027. The Editorial Board of *Barnard Alumnae* and the Publications Committee will serve as the jury.

Our sponsoring alumna has put up a first prize of \$75, a second prize of \$50 and a third prize of \$25. She plans to remain anonymous until the winners are announced.

NEW BOOKS

Serge Gavronsky (faculty), *Poems & Texts*, October House Inc., 1969

Madeline Gins (Arakawa) '62, *Word Rain* (or A Discursive Introduction to the Philosophical Investigation of G,R,E,T,A, G,A,R,B,O, Its Says), Grossman Publishers, Inc., 1969

June Jordan (Meyer) '57, *Who Look at Me*, Thomas Y. Crowell Co., 1969

Frances (Sanger) Mossiker '27, *The Affairs of the Poisons*, Alfred A. Knopf, 1969

Doris Orgel '50, *Next Door to Xanadu*, Harper & Row, N.Y., 1969. (Juvenile)

Eileen Rosenbaum with photographs by Gloria Kitt Lindauer and Carmel Roth '53, *Ronnie*, Parent's Magazine Press, N.Y., 1969

Annmarie (Hauck) Walsh '61, *The Urban Challenge to Government*, Frederick A. Praeger, Inc., 1969.

Letters

Letters, which will be excerpted as space requires, may be sent directly to the editor at 40 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201. Our next deadline is March 15.

Trustees

To the Editor: Your feature, "Barnard Builds" in the Fall issue, is both appealing and informative. Your achievement in covering such a broad subject in ten pages of adroit photo-journalism is commendable.

As a sometime contributor to the Barnard College Fund, my attention was drawn to your mention of the Riverside Quadrangle. . . .

In my view, Barnard's divestment of the Riverside Quadrangle is simply not explicable in rational terms. (I assume that it was exempt from real estate taxation.) The loss of this land simply foreclosed all possibility of gracious and uncrowded expansion for the foreseeable future. And the imminent need for expansion should have been clearly evident at the time.

Without direct knowledge of the motivation of the Trustees, I can only indulge in speculation. . . .

But I think it is unfair to the then Trustees, and irrelevant to the welfare of Barnard today, to so speculate. There is a costly lesson, long since paid for, yet to be learned: it is that reform of the Trustee system is an urgent matter for consideration.

College Trustees are traditionally individuals of considerable personal means with wide connections in financial circles. They, moreover, usually carry on the great tradition of the public-spirited men who have assumed a wide responsibility for the support of educational, religious, and charitable institutions. I do not for a moment doubt that Trustees of Barnard have ever deviated from this tradition. . . .

Unfortunately, other indispensable parties at interest were denied power in making the vital decisions. I refer specifically to the Alumnae and the Faculty, although it could be argued that a public interest should have been represented too.

An inbred circle of the financially and socially elite is on its face subject to the possibility of too many conflicts of interest—few of them involving other than purely altruistic motives. For example, what of the man assuming responsibility for the direction of the affairs of more than one

educational, religious, or charitable institution? He cannot personally benefit from a bias in favor of one or the other where interests may conflict (and the conflict may be neither simple nor obvious), yet the possibility of conflict of interest is a real hazard. Again a member of such an elite circle could be open to undue influence by a business colleague whose influence is exerted exclusively on behalf of a non-profit institution. There is no primarily selfish motivation here—yet there could be a reluctance to be deaf to such importuning from influential quarters.

I can only conclude that there is no place in contemporary America for anarchistically constituted governing bodies. You need look no further than the recent notorious events which took place on the other side of Broadway for your warning.

Barnard alumnae should debate this issue, and evolve their own more representative, more democratic, solution. They then should press vigorously for its implementation. I would caution them only that self-perpetuation ought not be considered as a means for selection of Trustees.

Stanley Harwich
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Harwich, a Columbia alumnus, is the brother of Florence Harwich '43.

Wallace S. Jones, chairman of the Board replies: I am not in a position to respond fully, {to Mr. Harwich's letter} for I was not a Trustee at the time the decision was made to sell the Riverside Quadrangle. I understand that when Barnard did sell the Quadrangle, it resulted in the College's receiving at least twice its value, and the sale occurred when the College's financial condition made survival, not expansion, the "imminent need".

I am sure, however, that the members now serving Barnard on the Board of Trustees cannot be characterized as an "inbred circle of the financially and socially elite". Four of the Trustees were elected by the alumnae, over half of the Trustees are women, and most of them are alumnae, a substantial number, both men and women, have served or are serving in elected or appointed positions in Federal, state or local government, and a substantial number have had considerable experience in the field of education. Two members of the faculty attend all Board meetings.

I think the College is indeed fortunate to have this uncompensated group of qualified men and women devoting many hours on its behalf. It might be of interest to the alumnae to have brief biographical sketches of the members of the Board included in some future issue of the magazine and by all means, let all those interested in Barnard's present and future have a good, hard and informed look at its governing body.

On BOSS Responses

To the Editor: The response to the issue of *Barnard Alumnae* dealing with BOSS was distinguished by its whiteness. This is appropriate as, to paraphrase Dick Gregory, the problem is a white one, caused by the dominant white society, not by our black compatriots.

Leafing through the pages discussing the issue, I find so many wistful references by alumnae and staff to the ideals which sparked the civil rights struggle of the early 1960's. Yes, those are beautiful ideals, but it is not the movement which turned its back on those ideals. America turned its back, and every citizen who kept private his horror at the public violation of social justice and human dignity ushered in the era of Black Power. Indifference is not an American virtue, and it is indifference that has left the "civil rights" murders and injustices unavenged. As one of those white students who lived and worked in the early days of the struggle of the 1960's, I feel that I've seen no adequate progress for the personal terror, intimidation and physical harassment which I went through. I was left feeling a stranger in my own white society. If this is how I, a white, feel, I can only assume that it is inconceivably more so to be black. The response of my society was so inadequate that for some time I envied my black friends whose color enabled them to become militant nationalists if they wished.

Is the spectre of the soul table so horrifying to women who went through their own school years ignoring the fact that there has *always* been such a table? There has always been *de facto* separatism. It used to be something you didn't discuss and the current situation is a little healthier psychologically. Black friends of mine at Barnard were subject to indignities of varying importance and unimportance by the admissions office, dormitory administration, their fellow students and

the security staff. This happened, and it is indicative of the need for BOSS' existence that so many white students were able to spend four years at Barnard without ever having had to worry about such matters. I was so proud of my school, to think that it had finally grown enough to admit that there was a problem, but the letters that have come in since make me wonder.

Of course, there are problems with black nationalism and there are problems with individual black leaders, but this is not our movement, anymore. My faith in the humanity of our black sisters persists, and we have come to a time when we must let go and leave the black movement to find itself. In the meantime, there is plenty of work for everyone to do to strengthen the humanity of our society as a whole, as well as to improve the caliber of educational institutions. If Barnard turns its back on the black sisters and their demands, it will be an interesting final lesson in American idealism for many white daughters.

Faith Holsaert Lieber '66
Detroit, Mich.

Abortion

To the Editor: I have read with great interest the article on abortion by Jimmy Kimmye.

While it is desirable to relax present abortion laws, I believe it is also necessary to offer expert counseling to women seeking abortions. Not because these women don't have the "right" to abort, but simply because an unwanted pregnancy may well turn out to be a *regretted* pregnancy.

A woman seeking an abortion, particularly if at her first pregnancy, should be told: (1) that although abortions are safe, she may never conceive again; (2) that maternity is woman's highest achievement, and a unique experience; (3) that if the child has every expectation of being born healthy and there are no dire financial difficulties, the odds are in favor of a happier life for the woman than if she had got rid of the child.

Particularly women in their late 30s and over who conceive for the first time should be strongly encouraged to continue the pregnancy, *even if they are unmarried*, because if they don't conceive again, they will regret the abortion to the end of their days. I know at least 3 such cases among my

friends: they regret what they did, and cannot turn back the clock. On the other hand, I have a friend who had her first baby at 40, was single, decided to have the baby despite everybody's advice to the contrary (except mine), and now, although still unmarried, is very very happy, and dreads the thought of having been persuaded to abort.

To sum up: just as people go to a marriage counselor before splitting up, women seeking abortions should go to some kind of counseling service and make *very sure* they want to go through with the abortion. Relaxing abortion laws, yes; abortions for the asking without previous counseling, no.

Daisy Fornacca Kouzel '45
Atlantic Beach, N. Y.

Exercise, Exercise

Have you got alumnae slump? Have you long ago lost your Hygiene A walk? Are you about to concede that good physical condition is a memory?

Well, don't. Not if you still live near the College, or can get up to Morningside Heights regularly. The Department of Physical Education (remember those early morning gym classes) is still anxious to save your body. Someone else will have to take care of your soul.

The department runs a recreation program for faculty and staff (and their families) which is also open to alumnae. There are gym activities: tennis, badminton, volleyball, basketball and jogging; Body Conditioning in Studio II; swimming, and, in the new Millicent McIntosh Center, bowling. Lockers are available for \$1. Swimming and body conditioning require medical certificates.

For specific information on the sport of your choice call the department's chairman, Mrs. Marion Philips, at 280-2085. She can tell you the hours and the rules.

The department is also conducting Saturday dance classes for children between six and 12. The classes (for six-to-eight year olds, eight-to-ten years and 10-to-12 year olds) are open to children of faculty, staff and alumnae and the university community. The sessions began January 17 and will continue through May 23. The fee is \$24. Places may still be available. Contact Mrs. Margaret Dolan, 280-2085.

New York Art Tour

The Barnard College Club of New York will hold its Fifth Annual Art and Home Tour Saturday, April 11. Tickets for visits to six collections cost \$15. The proceeds will go to the College's Scholarship Fund.

Among the six collections are those of three distinguished Barnard alumnae: Elizabeth Hall Janeway '35, Cecile Parker Carver '46, and Norma Ketay Asnes '57. The remaining stops will be at Vojtech Blau, the only gallery in the United States devoted exclusively to period and antique rugs and tapestries and at the homes of Mrs. Robert M. Benjamin and of Mr. and Mrs. Victor W. Ganz.

Mr. and Mrs. Eliot Janeway live among heirlooms and antiques in 15 East 80th Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin A. Asnes live at 1035 Fifth Avenue with their three small sons and a contemporary collection of paintings by Gottlieb, Hoffman and Calder, an Anuszkiewicz sculpture, a Lichtenstein object and a Tom Lloyd light sculpture.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. H. Carver, 10 Gracie Square, have a collection including scrimshaw, Chinese porcelain and School of Paris paintings. Also at 10 Gracie Square, the Ganz duplex houses a collection of Picassos.

The Benjamin home, at 45 East 82nd Street, is filled superbly with contemporary works collected by Mrs. Benjamin and her late husband.

Invitations to the tour will be sent to all alumnae in the metropolitan area. Other alumnae may order tickets directly from the Club at 140 East 63rd Street. Checks should be made payable to the Barnard College Club of New York. No tickets will be sold at the door. Contributions are tax deductible. Children under 14 are not allowed.

Joy Lattman Wouk '40 is the Club's Tour chairman.

Money Management:

Your Own Finances

By Faye Henle Vogel '40

You're a pro at something. But the chances are that it is not at managing your own finances.

Even with greater disposable income, somehow you cannot achieve all that you wish. You'd like to be able to consult someone, but you cannot figure out who—and for very good reason. Money management pros, the good ones, are few and their interest lies simply in handling vast sums of money. For most of us, day-to-day financial planning must be primarily a "do-it-yourself" affair.

Some simple steps can make your financial life healthier.

Take time. Make time. Figure your financial net worth—what you own and what you may owe within the next six months. This means figuring what you have in savings, not only the dollars stashed into a bank account, but also what your insurance is worth. It means knowing the current value of your securities. Or, your real property, land, a house or an apartment, books, paintings and jewelry—should you decide to sell. If you are working, it means knowing what you might be worth when you stop working, how much you can look forward to in retirement pay. It means knowing what additional benefits might be yours. It means totalling all of these.

What does knowing what you are worth do for you? Plenty. You are now going to make what is yours work for you.

To begin, look at your bank savings this way. Is the interest you earn, after taxes, even equal to what you are losing via higher prices? Most probably not. What should you do? Decide whether those bank savings are really important to you. They are important if they are destined to fulfill a near-term goal like meeting upcoming tuition bills, paying for an addition to your home, or even buying a vacation. They are important if you have insufficient health insurance to meet a major medical crisis. They are not meaningful unless they have been ear-marked for a specific purpose. If you decide that your bank savings are not important in such a specific way, learn to put this money to work elsewhere. You might look to investments in stocks, bonds or mutual funds, or investigate the possibility of buying a variable annuity for your retirement days.

If you own securities, appraise them as though they were not yours. There is no

place in the securities markets for sentiment. Are those securities returning you, at the very least, 9 per cent a year? (Returning means paying interest or dividends plus gaining in value to equal very conservatively 9 per cent on your invested capital.) If you are not getting this type of a return, learn why.

Look at all of your other assets, including time. Time is really a commodity and, like all commodities, has a price tag. How you use your time can have an important effect upon your finances. For example, if you learn to handle your securities wisely, you will discover that this is time demanding and that the more time you devote to making sound investment choices, the larger should be your rewards. Don't say you have no money to manage. A study by The Brookings Institution of people with yearly incomes of \$10,000 and up showed that only one-fifth of those surveyed had inherited wealth. Don't think you need thousands upon thousands of dollars to become an investor.

Take some time out to see whether you might be able to trim your liabilities. Analyze your major obligations. Taxes are a major obligation and the Internal Revenue Service will agree that perhaps most people overpay on their federal and state returns because they fail to keep good records throughout the year, or because they overlook legitimate deductions.

Tax savings can be yours too by learning how to equalize income over the years, by exploring a host of trust devices, trusts for the living such as the reversionary trust, and trusts that will make gifts and bequests go farther. And, if you are harboring heirlooms, these can spell handsome tax deductions too if they are given away (make sure you get a written evaluation to use if your tax deduction should be questioned) or they could be used to increase your capital if you can make a successful sale.

Carefully review every kind of insurance policy you own. If you are single, why pay life insurance premiums unless you are using life insurance to create an estate you may wish to leave a relative, to Barnard or to some charitable institution? Are you completely certain there is no duplication of your health insurance coverage? You may be able to collect but once.

A constant liability could be those

spending leaks to which each one of us can gaily plead guilty. There is nothing duller than a penny pincher, yet are you certain that you get satisfaction from everything you spend? If so, great. But, do you know where the stray pennies and dollars go?

Know your benefits. Often, scholarship money goes unclaimed because people fail to realize they may qualify. The same may be true of group insurance coverage available to you via a professional society or of veterans benefits. □



This column is the first of a series by Faye Henle Vogel '40, the financial columnist and author of "350 New Ways to Make Your Money Grow" (Award, 95 cents). She will be pleased to have from alumnae suggestions for future subjects and comments on the usefulness of the column. Write to Faye Henle Vogel, Barnard Alumnae, 606 West 120 Street, New York 10027.

SUPPORT THE BARNARD BOOK-IN

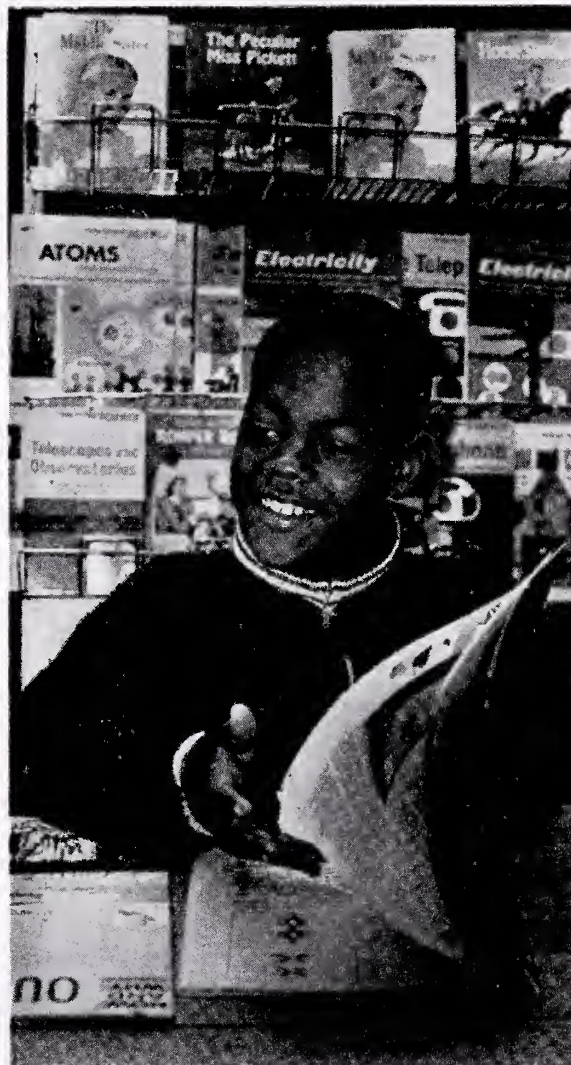
This program of giving paperback books to neighborhood children, many of whom have never owned a book, is the first community service program for which students, faculty, staff and alumnae are all working together.

A wide selection of good paperbacks are displayed so each child may *choose* his book, *take* it home, and *keep* it. In three distributions he may acquire up to five books.

Such programs are already being carried out in many disadvantaged areas in the country, and have produced a measurable improvement in reading interest and ability. Barnard plans to sponsor the program in the Morningside vicinity.

Funds are needed immediately for the purchase of books, and volunteers will be a vital need for the many jobs of preparation and distribution. Students and faculty are already busily collecting contributions—alumnae will certainly want to do their share in this first all-Barnard service project.

A dollar will provide two books for a child—two dollars, four books—and five dollars will cover the full cost of books for two children. Please tear off and return the coupon below with your money contribution—and use the second coupon for your pledge of a time contribution. Each is equally important; both badly needed.



I would like to participate in the BARNARD BOOK-IN by providing service time. Please call on me when the program gets under way. I can give _____ hours a week (a month) and prefer mornings (afternoons) (evenings).

Name _____

Address _____

City, State & Zip _____

Phone number _____

I would like to participate in the BARNARD BOOK-IN by providing funds. I enclose \$_____.

Name _____

Address _____

City, State & Zip _____

MAIL TO:

Mrs John Carver (Cecile Parker Carver '46)
10 Gracie Square
New York 10028

Obituaries

Extending deepest sympathy to their families, friends and classmates, the Associate Alumnae announce with regret the following deaths:

- 96 *Eva Sherwood Potter* January 2, 1970
- 98 *Louise De Hart Fuller*
December 19, 1969
- 02 *Una Winterburn Harsen* August, 1969
Eleanor Phelps Clark
November 2, 1969
- 03 *Elsbeth Kroeber* December 20, 1969
- 04 *Florence L. Beeckman* October 14, 1969
- 05 *Anna Thorp Cowley* December 7, 1969
- 06 *Elizabeth S. Post* September 28, 1969
- 07 *Josephine Brand* September 16, 1969
Florence Furth Dalsimer
September 30, 1969
- 08 *Portia Patten Potter* March 7, 1969
- 13 *Mariette Gless Barkhorn*
October 15, 1969
Viola Turck Ryder September 29, 1969
Marguerite van Duyn July, 1969
- 16 *Helen E. Augur* September 15, 1969
Dorothy E. Fraser May 21, 1968
- 18 *Mary F. Barber* December 20, 1969
Lucile Keeler Fuller October 30, 1969
Louise Holloway Joyner 1969
- 19 *Georgia Stanbrough Muller* 1969
- 20 *Ruth Hall Snyder* 1969
Beatrice W. Whyte October 20, 1969
- 21 *Frances K. Marlatt*
November 28, 1969
Edna Lewis Porter October 11, 1969
- 22 *Mary Hackman Cobill* 1969
Marion Louise Eckert June 16, 1969
Marie Gregory Eckhardt
November 5, 1969
A. Routh Ogden Von Hemert
September, 1969
- 26 *Eunice Shaughnessy Bischof*
November 2, 1969
- 28 *Althea Goltz Jones* July 30, 1969
- 29 *Bertha Lea Bedelle* August 23, 1969
Alma Stevens Mollineaux May, 1969
- 32 *Geraldine Marcus Hyman*
August 23, 1969
Lucille Memolo Scandale
October 11, 1969
- 34 *Mary Dunican Pabst* October 5, 1969
- 35 *Carolyn Smith Brown* August 11, 1969
Florence Neff June 1969
- 38 *Mary Haynes Evans* November 14, 1969
- 39 *Esther Larash Grubert* October 16, 1969
- 63 *Laura Kantor Hurvich*
November 6, 1969

Henry Sharp

Dr. Henry Sharp, retired head of the Department of Geology and Geography, died October 20. Those of us who studied and worked with him were greatly saddened, for we remember well his great humanity and wonderful sense of humor. He had the facility to make each of his students feel individually needed and important.

A scholarship established in Professor Sharp's name and awarded periodically to a promising student major in geology, geography, conservation, or a newly proposed area of environmental studies would be a fitting tribute to a memorable man. A minimum of \$5,000 is necessary to set up such a scholarship. Any alumna interested in helping to establish this Professor Henry Sharp Memorial Scholarship may send a check to Barnard College but earmarked for the special scholarship fund.

The faculty minute in tribute to Professor Sharp will be published in the next issue of *Barnard Alumnae*.

Lloyd T. Delany

Dr. Lloyd T. Delany, who was appointed lecturer in psychology this fall, died November 8 in Salisbury, Connecticut. He had been teaching a seminar, "Psychological Analysis of Racism." Professor Delany, a graduate of City College, held an M.A. from the New School for Social Research and a Ph.D. from New York University. Even while teaching at Barnard, he was an Associate Professor in the Education Department of Queens College, where he was counsellor to students in the SEEK Program. Dr. Delany is survived by his wife and five children.

A tribute to Professor Delany will be published in the next issue of this magazine.

Frances Marlatt '21

In an editorial last November 29th, the *Daily Argus* of Mount Vernon, N.Y. expressed an unusual tribute:

"A career of 40 years of service to Mount Vernon and its people has come to an end with the death of Miss Frances K. Marlatt."

The impressive list of Miss Marlatt's affiliations and honors is clear indication of her three deep commitments—to her profession, to her community and to Barnard.

Miss Marlatt was elected to Phi Beta Kappa as a member of the class of '21. She was president of her class and of the former Mount Vernon Barnard Club; a member of the AABC Board of Directors and in committee service; for twelve years an associate in the English department, teaching public speaking; and finally an alumnae trustee in 1961-65.

In her profession, law, her career was equally distinguished. She was editor-in-chief of the New York University Law Review. She earned her law degree there in 1925, after first getting an M.A. in Sociology from Columbia in 1922.

Inevitably, she entered political life, and was the first woman to serve her city as a supervisor. Later she was elected to the Westchester County Board of Supervisors, and was a member of the State Assembly from 1952 to 1960.

Miss Marlatt's community activities centered in Mount Vernon, where she had lived since the age of six, where she practiced law since 1930, and which she served in every kind of political and social service capacity throughout her lifetime.

The *Argus* sums up the personality and character of this remarkable alumna most eloquently:

"Miss Marlatt was a brilliant student in college, a friend of good causes, a clear thinker whose innate common sense caused her to regard practical problems with a down-to-earth realism. But even more striking, we think, were the drive that impelled her to work for the well-being of others and the deeply characteristic unobtrusiveness that seemed to be part of her. She avoided publicity; even in her final illness she asked that nothing be said of her ill health. Mount Vernon will find Miss Marlatt an irreplaceable person. It will recall her with deep appreciation."

Barnard will echo both sentiments to the full.



Frances Marlatt '21



Charlotte Armstrong Lewi '25

Charlotte Armstrong Lewi '25

One of Barnard's brightest lights in the literary firmament flickered out when Charlotte Armstrong '25 (Mrs. Jack Lewi) died of cancer last July in Glendale, California, after a seven months' illness. The *Time* obituary referred to her as the "grande dame" of American suspense novelists, and the *New York Times* said: "For her readers, Miss Armstrong was an established witch who conjured terrifying suspense and concocted agonizing uncertainties to plague them."

Her output was prodigious. Her last novel, *The Protégé*, completed during her final illness though she knew she had little time left, was her 26th book. In addition to the suspense novels she had produced dozens of short stories, novellas, plays, TV scripts, screen plays, poetry and even an opera libretto. Her two plays were produced on Broadway about 30 years ago. In 1956, she won the Edgar Award of the Mystery Writers of America for *A Dram of Poison*. And, 12 years later, she was the first author ever to receive two MWA awards in one year, for *Lemon in the Basket* and *The Gift Shop*.

In seeking information about Mrs. Lewi, we turned to her husband, who kindly wrote us about her at great length. We quote from his reply:

"... Virtually all of her works have been published in most languages. . . .

"Though noted mainly for "suspense" (a genre of which she was very proud) critics repeatedly noted what an artist she was at characterization and what depth of thought and comment about living inevitably found its way into all her work.

"In 1965 The University of Boston asked if it might be the repository for her entire collection of works, notes, MSS, typescripts and all other papers. Since then they have been in the Mugar Memorial Library of that University. . . .

"As her husband of 41 years, I could naturally write volumes about her (and probably should).

"But to sum up, if Charlotte Armstrong had ever been the guest on the TV show *To Tell The Truth*, and the mc had said, "Will the real Charlotte Armstrong please stand up", a whole array of people would have stood up—or, at least, a very, very large human being, indeed!

AABC News and Notes

By Ruth Saberski Goldenheim '35 and Nora Lourie Percival '36

<i>Alumnae Sponsors</i>	<p>This column of news and notes is meant to inform alumnae of the programs and activities of their organization, as well as of the plans we have to extend alumnae involvement with Barnard in a variety of new directions.</p> <p>The Barnard Cousins program has been expanded, revitalized and renamed Alumnae Sponsors. This extends a friendly hand to students who may be lonesome or lost in the world of New York. Expanded from its original "freshmen and transfers" scope to include all interested students, the program, under the dynamic leadership of Director-at-Large <i>Suzanne del Balso</i> '47, opened the year in October with a well-attended tea to discuss and determine the activities of chief interest to undergraduates. This tea was followed by a Theatre Evening in November, offering discount tickets to "Your Own Thing."</p>
<i>Theatre Evening</i>	<p>In December, the Sponsors held a dinner in the Deanery for undergraduates interested in the law to meet with three alumnae who have succeeded in this field. The special guests included <i>Shirley Adelson Siegel</i> '37, General Counsel of the Housing and Development Administration of New York, and <i>Natalie Bachrach Steinbock</i> '35, who specializes in criminal law.</p>
<i>Career Dinner</i>	<p>We are researching the possibility of alumnae-sponsored tours. If there is sufficient interest, the AABC might provide an exciting opportunity for travel with a compatible group, perhaps including special entrée to unusual places. We would hope to offer special low rates to alumnae, while making some profit for Barnard.</p>
<i>Alumnae Tours</i>	<p>We want very much to hear from all of you about this idea:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none">1) Would you like to take alumnae tours with other Barnard people?2) What time of year would you prefer to travel?3) How long a tour would you prefer?4) Where would you most want to go?5) What price range would interest you most: economy, luxury, something in between? Please be frank and precise.6) What special emphasis would you prefer the tour to have: a particular cultural area; a geographical area; an area of history; a general tour chiefly for pleasure? Please give us all the specifics you can.
<i>Response Requested</i>	
<i>Tickets for PDS</i>	<p>We have been approached by Christine Royer of the cultural opportunities committee of the Program for the Developing Student to help make available cultural opportunities for students in the program, many of whom have had little opportunity to attend formal cultural events. Alumnae are asked to help provide some of the needed funds, and to offer tickets to cultural events they find themselves unable to use, to the PDS committee.</p>
<i>Paris Club</i>	<p>One of the nice things that happened at Alumnae Council was meeting Mrs. <i>Viviane de Charriere Fougères</i> '43, the new President of the Paris Club, and hearing from her about the resurgence of Barnard's French contingent. The Club hopes to welcome all traveling alumnae who visit Paris—entertaining them at Reid Hall. Alumnae planning to visit Paris are invited to send advance notice to Mrs. Fougères in care of Reid Hall, 4 rue de Chevreuse, Paris VI.</p>
<i>Distinguished Alumna Award</i>	<p>Another reminder: Nominations for the Distinguished Alumna Award should be received not later than March 16.</p> <p>To be considered for the Award, a living alumna should have carried out in her life after graduation the ideals of a liberal arts education. She should have achieved distinction in her chosen field of endeavor or have rendered outstanding service to the community or to the College.</p> <p>Letters of recommendation should include the following points:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none">1) the nature of her achievement,2) what recognition she has won,3) ways in which she personifies the ideal of a liberal arts education.4) your reason for this choice. <p>Send letters by March 16 to Miss Ruth von Roeschlaub, Awards Committee Chairman, Barnard Alumnae Office, 606 W. 120 St., New York, N. Y. 10027.</p>

Class News

05

Alice Draper Carter (Mrs. E. C.)
215 East 72 Street
New York, N. Y. 10021

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Bessie Scott Conant has been married for 62 years. She has 2 sons, 5 grandchildren and one great grandson.

06

Dorothy Brewster
310 Riverside Drive
New York, N. Y. 10025

Florence Lilienthal Gitterman and Edyth Fredericks are the 1906 travellers this year. Edyth visited Amsterdam, Vienna, Yugoslavia, Greece, Venice, Salzburg, including Berchtesgarden, the site of Hitler's bunker. At home in San Francisco, she continues to work with the World Affairs Council and the California Pioneer Association. Florence, a perpetual student of art and languages has revisited France, England and Italy, most especially the art galleries in Paris and London. In her spare time, she sees 2 of her great grandchildren, 2 others are not so accessible, being with their father in Taiwan.

Our honorary president, Edith Somborn Isaacs, worked to raise funds for the reelection campaign for Mayor Lindsay. She does "occasional odd jobs" for the Women's City Club and the United Neighborhood Houses. She writes: "Perhaps the nicest thing that has happened to me in many a day, was the party given in my honor for my 85th birthday by over 300 of my friends and family. There were songs and skits, and Mayor Lindsay made a beautiful speech." Our president, Jessie Condit, reports that she is "still going strong" and though it is easier than it used to be to sit comfortably at home and read, than to plan expeditions here and there, she still is on several committees in East Orange. She sees Olive Purdue from time to time. Olive has recovered from a broken hip and spent several months in Maine.

Eleanor Holden Stoddard writes that she belongs to an old established women's club, studying Oriental influences on our culture. Her special interest is Japanese painting. Mildred Wells continues on the boards of the D.A.R. and the National Society of

New England Women (Brooklyn Colony), and belongs to several other church and charitable organizations.

Florence Fosbay, Bess Evans Easton and Faith Chipperfield Kelley write cheerfully and send greetings.

1906 regrets to announce the following deaths: Matilda Ernst Baldwin, January; Elizabeth Post, September; and Adelaide Hart quite recently. Our sympathy goes to Matilda's daughter and Elizabeth's nephew.

If there is more news and more greetings that have missed the deadline for the Winter issue of the magazine, the Spring issue will take care of them. Your class correspondent has been revising, for possible publication, the story of the exciting adventures in England and Holland of her ancestor, Elder William Brewster, before he boarded the Mayflower.

08

Florence Wolff Klaber (Mrs. W.)
425 Riverside Drive
New York, N. Y. 10025

Ellen O'Gorman Duffy writes: "This survivor of 1908 is in good health, enjoying the companionship of her children to the third generation. My chief activity is to go every morning to recording for the blind where I tape educational materials for blind students. It is rewarding work as I frequently read books that would otherwise not come to my attention. It's a form of adult education that I highly recommend."

Florence Wolff Klaber has been elected to Honorary Membership in the Liberal Religious Education Directors Association. She received a citation in recognition and appreciation of her many years of outstanding service to Liberal Religious Education. The citation was presented by the Unitarian Universalist at its annual meeting held at the Sheraton Hotel in Boston last summer.

09

Lucy Thompson
435 West 23 St., Apt. 2-F
New York, N. Y. 10011

May Ingalls Beggs is working on a committee of her Garden Club which is attempting what May calls "practical conservation". They are trying to preserve the native beauty and uniqueness of Rockport, Mass. in spite of the rush of tourists and the urge to make everything new.

The NY-NJ Trail Conference is getting

out a 4th edition of the New York Walk Book. Ruth Hardy, although no longer "a walker" was one of the editors of the third N.Y. Walk Book. As Ruth puts it, "she has old editions, many maps and time" so she finds many ways of helping to arrange the 4th edition.

Of great interest to me was the dinner given to President Peterson by the College Club of Brooklyn last November. Miss Peterson spoke of future plans, spread a good feeling of confidence and also appeared to enjoy herself as guest of honor.

The announcement of the death of Winifred Barrows Brush was received just too late for the summer bulletin. The class extends its deepest regret.

10

Marion Montaser Miller
160 East 48 St., Apt. 7-R
New York, N. Y. 10017

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Carrie Fleming Lloyd writes that the class needs to start planning for its 60th reunion in June. She also added that the New York

Stoneleigh-Burnham

Excellent college preparatory record. Outstanding faculty. 250 boarding students in grades 9-12. Music, art, all sports. 101st year. International enrollment. Stoneleigh-Prospect Hill and Mary A. Burnham merged in 1968 and occupy 150-acre campus with new buildings in Greenfield. Accredited.

EDWARD EVERETT EMERSON
Headmaster, Box N
Greenfield, Massachusetts 01301

Barnard Club had a tea for 1900-1925 classes on October 29th. Carrie still drives over to the Thrift Shop with rummage.

The Class extends its sympathy to *Carrie Lloyd*, whose husband Ralph died after a long illness. He was at one time president of the American Academy of Ophthalmology and the Brooklyn Ophthalmology Society. To *Dorothy Kirchwey Brown*, on the loss of her husband La Rue, our deepest sympathy.

11

Stella Bloch Hanau
360 West 22 Street
New York, N. Y. 10011

12

Lucile Mordecai Lehair (Mrs. H.)
180 West 58 Street
New York, N. Y. 10019

13

Sallie Pero Grant (Mrs. C.)
5900 Arlington Avenue
Bronx, N. Y. 10471

The Class regrets to announce the death of *Mariette Gless Barkhorn*, October 15, 1969. She was a wonderful person and was beloved by all of her classmates.

14

Edith Mulball Achilles
417 Park Avenue
New York, N. Y. 10022

Lucie Petri attended the annual convention of the Women's Overseas League in Cleveland last July. As junior president, she presented the tentative budget. *Lillian Walton* continues to be auditor for 9 Long Island villages.

Edith Mulball Achilles will have her embroidery in the Exhibit of the Embroiderers Guild at Union Carbide Building in N.Y. in April 1970. *Sibyl Levy Golden '38*

We've moved

The Office of the Associate Alumnae of Barnard College is now in 202 Milbank, to the right of the elevator, on the second floor.

and *Cecile Parker Carver '46* are co-chairmen of this exhibit. Edith will also be exhibiting in July 1970 at the "Vyne", a National Trust House near London, England.

15

Margaret F. Carr
142 Hicks Street, Apt. 5D
Brooklyn, N. Y. 11201

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Remember the 55th Reunion! Be sure to come to Reunion next June. The new buildings are superb. You are urged to make a tour of them reunion Friday afternoon. *Lucy Morgenthau Heineman*, class president, attended the dedication of Helen Goodhart Altschul Hall, and the Millicent McIntosh Center on November 14. Lucy saw many old friends.

Reunion plans were started on October 9th, when *Ella Louria Blum* and *Margaret Carr* were entertained at lunch at Lucy's apartment. Class lists were checked and names were assigned for follow-up of the Class Fund Appeal. On November 13th, there was a tea held at Lucy's. *Edith Stiles Banker*, *Ella Louria Blum*, *Margaret Carr*, *Lucy Heineman* and *Helen Lachman Valentine* attended. *Grace Greenbaum Epstein*, *Alma Herzfeld Oppenheimer*, *Dorothy Krier Thelander* and *Isabel Totten* were unable to attend, but will contribute their efforts toward rounding up the Class by mail for the Fund and Reunion.

Helen Valentine is still writing her column at *Good Housekeeping*. *Irene Hickock Nelson's* new address is Calaroga Terrace, 1400 N.E. 2nd Avenue, Portland, Oregon 97232.

The Barnard College Club of Brooklyn entertained President Martha Peterson at a luncheon at the Unity Club last November. Miss Peterson's topic was "Eighty Years, Relevant or Obsolescent". *Margaret Carr* attended the affair, which was most enjoyable.

The Class extends its sympathy to *Margaret Terriberry Thomas* whose husband died July 1969.

16

Emma Seipp
140 West 57 Street
New York, N. Y. 10019

Eva Pareis Bates was awarded a one thousand hour service pin for volunteer work at Greystone State Mental Hospital. Eva's letter reached us just after the closing date

for the last issue of the magazine, but is included now as a sample of the full lives of 1916's grandmothers. Eva writes that she delayed her trip to their summer cottage in New Hampshire just to hear a grandson give his salutatory address. She also attended her husband's 58th class reunion and entertained her 2 daughters and their families all summer.

Our warmest hopes and good wishes go to *Eleanore Elliot Carroll*, who with her husband, retired dean of the School of Business at the University of North Carolina, has entered a Quaker retirement home in West Chester, Pa. The decision to live there was made when Eleanore suffered a retinal hemorrhage which blinded her. Her letter sending greetings to her classmates was typed by her own hands, in a newly acquired skill.

The Class regrets to announce the death of *Helen Angur*, September 15, 1969, in Santa Monica, Calif. She had spent several years in Europe and Mexico. Her publications included 6 books and many articles and stories.

17

Freda Wobber Marden (Mrs. C. F.)
Highwood-Easton Avenue
Somerset, N. J. 08873

We are happy to hear that *Anna Hermann Cole* is feeling more like her old self. She enjoys visiting her children and grandchildren, she has 15 to date. Her letter included news about *Solveig Stromsoe Palmer*, who is presently busy babysitting for one of her son's children and taking care of a sister who is ill. *Helene Bausch Bateman* returned from another consultation trip to Panama where she briefed the Public Utilities Commission of that country on the complexities of telephone rate making.

Sylvia Hecht has retired from her job with the NYC Department of Social Services and is now employed part-time in the Senior Citizens Program of the YMHA-YWHA. She is also a member of the Metropolitan Museum of Art which she visits frequently, attends lectures at Town Hall and is also active in the English-in-Action project where foreigners learn to speak English by the conversational method. Sylvia and your correspondent mused about our trips to Greece and the Islands. Both having studied ancient Greek at Barnard we were entranced, but to our chagrin, not one Greek understood a word when we attempted to use our carefully learned ancient Greek vocabulary.

Grace Pichel Brissel has retired from her

job at the Eastern District High School in Brooklyn where she taught for 30 years. She made a 'round the world trip and when she was in L.A., attended the wedding of one of her former students. Grace still skates and is working as a volunteer at the Council Thrift Shop. *Ruth Jennings Anderson* writes that "housework seems to fill most of my time." She has a delightful Norwegian houseworker, who speaks no English, but speaks Swedish, and as a result she is motivated to study the language seriously. Her great interest is the conservation of natural resources, especially of wild animals.

The Class extends sympathy to *Hilda Rau Hausson* whose husband, Charles, died August 1969.

18

Edith Baumann Benedict (Mrs. H.)
15 Central Park West
New York, N. Y. 10023

19

Georgia Schaaf Kirschke (Mrs. P. T.)
77-09 79 Street
Brooklyn, N. Y. 11227

Lenore Guinzburg Marshall, whose new book of poems, *Latest Will*, was published a few months ago by Norton, has been giving some poetry readings recently at various universities. She also read from her poems over Radio Station WBAI during the summer. She is represented in the latest issue of *American Dialog* and has a new story appearing in *Prairie Schooner*.

We are happy to report that *Julia Tracey Wintjen* is recovering from a bad fall which caused 6 weeks of immobility.

20

Janet McKenzie
222 East 19 Street
New York, N. Y. 10003

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Last summer *Aline Leding* had a memorable trip during which she spent 3 fascinating weeks in India visiting a cousin at the University of Allahabad. Most of the time she explored the central part of the country where she was interested in the differences in dress, speech and physiognomy. Her visit to Japan was delightful and she was impressed by its people. Quite different was the trip that *Esther Schwartz Caben* and her husband had during the 9 weeks they drove a little Renault thru Czechoslovakia, Hungary and part of Yugo-

slavia. They wanted to know what it felt like behind the iron curtain. *Jane Chase* flew the polar flight from Portland to London, and headed for Rome to see the things left unseen on her last visit. *Margaret Rawson Sibley* took a real "fun" trip thru England last summer without schedule, loitering in quaint villages, trying to capture the atmosphere on film with little cooperation from the weather, but the total adding up to something difficult to capture in words. For more items about all these trips, the fascinating things space prevents my including, come to the reunion in June!

In spite of the problems that afflict opera production today, *Mary Opdycke Peltz* is kept busy as a volunteer (with a staff of 7) in the Metropolitan Opera Archives. In February, she starts her in-service course for some 300 teachers of the NYC schools on "Our Opera Heritage" and will also be lecturing in Arizona, California and Florida this winter. It is good to hear from *Aline MacMahon Stein* that she is still with the Lincoln Center Repertory Company and playing whenever an appropriate role comes along.

Florence Schaeffer, who for 30 years was head of the chemistry department at the University of North Carolina in Greensboro, is now supremely happy in retirement. It is not an entirely new life, however, as she still does some part time teaching.

The Class regrets to announce the death of *Beatrice Becker Warde*, who lived for many years in Epsom, England, and that of *Catherine Piersall Roberts* of Corydon, Indiana. To *Helen Barton Halter*, on the loss of her husband Clarence, our deepest sympathy.

21

Helen Jones Griffin (Mrs. R. H.)
105 Pennsylvania Avenue
Tuckahoe, N. Y. 10707

From *Marie Mayer Tachau*, our erstwhile secretary and a letter from her daughter Louise, comes good news about Marie's recuperation from surgery, including a good vacation in Maine. Marie appreciates and enjoys the visits and notes from her many old friends. She also remembers to send foreign stamps to me for the benefit of the International Christian University in Tokyo. Bless her for it!

Marjorie Marks Birker spent most of her summer at home. She did make a trip to Dallas where Bruno participated in the proceedings of the American Bar Association. Marjorie is a new member of the Governor's Task Force on Education. This

Reunion Plans

The Reunion Committee is planning to center this year's program around the culture of Japan. This seems an appropriate response to the interest sparked by the coming World's Fair there, and can act as a briefing for alumnae who may be planning a trip to Expo 70.

The committee is hoping to achieve a reunion program full of vitality and interest for many tastes. *Clarice Debrunner Anderes '58*, chairman of the reunion committee, is asking all alumnae with interests or background in Japanese culture to notify the alumnae office of their special field of interest, so that the committee may draw on all alumnae resources in planning the program.

is a citizen effort to re-organize education in Wisconsin from pre-kindergarten through continuing education for senior citizens. Marjorie finds it "fascinating" work, plus her usual book reviewing, etc.

We announce with sadness the death of our loyal and beloved classmates, *Aldine Carter Spicer*, September 21, and *Leone Balfe Cottrell*, June 15.

22

Marion Vincent
30 West 60 St., Apt. 3-F
New York, N. Y. 10023

Ruth Koehler Settle
308 Main St., Apt. 31
Chatham, N. J. 07928

There was a noticeable lack of mail this past summer, so I am hoping you will write this winter and give us news of yourselves. Ruth or Marion will be happy to pass it on either in the next issue or maybe another class letter in the spring.

Dorothy Swaine Thomas, one of the leading demographers of the US, was guest speaker at the Population Research Laboratory at Utah State U. Dorothy has reviewed sociological and demographic research developments in Europe and the US through the past decades. She is a professor of sociology and director of the Population Studies Center at the University of Pennsylvania.

It is with deep sadness that we must report the deaths of *A. Routh Ogden Von Hemert* last September and *Marie Gregory Eckhardt*, November 5th in N.J. Routh was a most loyal member of the class and always supported our activities. She will be greatly missed. Marie was a successful pediatrician both in private practice in Morris-

town and in the public schools for South Orange and Maplewood. To *Helen Dayton Sreuli*, on the loss of her husband Werner, our deepest sympathy.

23

Estella Raphael Steiner (Mrs. G.)
520 B Portsmouth Dr.
Leisure Village
Lakewood, N. J. 08701

On October 18, Axe Castle, Tarrytown, was again the locale for the annual fall meeting of the class, to which, this time, husbands were invited. *Dot Houghton*, our president, a most gracious hostess, provided a sumptuous lunch indoors instead of the alfresco picnic originally planned but denied by the nip in the air. Present were *Winifred Dunbrack*, *Emilie Petri*, *Elizabeth Wood*, *Aileen Shea Zahn*, *Grace Becker*, *Ruth Strauss Hanauer*, *Agnes MacDonald*, *Katharine Bouton Clay*, *Clare Loftus Verrilli*, *Alice Boebring*, *Filomena Ricciardi*, *Mildred Kassner Joseph* and husband *Henry*, *Ruth Lustbader Israel* and *Leon*, *Leone Newton Willett* and *Merrill*, *Edna Moreau Smith* and *Edward*, your correspondent and *G. G.* There were many letters from classmates unable to come.

Jessie Beers Galloway is one of our migratory gals, summering on Shelter Island, wintering in Florida. Last March, they flew to Hawaii from their Miami Shores abode. *Edna Smith*, since retiring as chairman of the Guidance Department in West New York, N.J. 5 years ago, has been a volunteer reader for Recording for the Blind. *Annie Williford McCarrell* is actively engaged in AAUW on local and state levels in Jackson, Ohio, and attended the Chicago Convention on June 14. She retired at the end of June from her teaching job in the history department of Rio Grande College in southern Ohio, which is headed by her husband *David*. *Anita Hughes Meyer* left to visit with her New Zealand daughter who has 8 children of her own and 2 adopted ones. *Anita* writes that she expects her 21st grandchild in February and asks if that is the class record. We know that *Katharine Clay* has 18. *Elinor Rice Hays* is busy on a biography of *Fanny Kemble*, her writing interrupted by much travel.

Marion Byrnes Flynn took on an interesting job this summer in Dorset, Vt. She wrote a column for the *Manchester Journal*, entitled "Advance Notice" covering amusements of various sorts available in the area at little or no cost. Her "idea behind the column is that everybody should have

a good time, and that some people don't know how to." *Clare Verrilli* is very active in local community organizations: on the Board of White Plains Republican Club; on the Board of White Plains Ladies of Charity; a volunteer at Rosary Hill Home in Hawthorne; member of Auxiliary of Burke Rehabilitation Center, and a representative for Barnard-in-Westchester. At this latter's Fashion Show, a scholarship fund-raising event, she made a hit as a model. *Aileen Zahn* continues her 37 years in social work in Washington, D.C., now concentrating on counseling elderly persons (in their 80's and 90's). She is a member of the Barnard Club of Washington.

We were greatly relieved to hear from *Lucy Whyte Hilliker* after the devastation wrought by Hurricane Camille. They are all right but their home in Bay St. Louis, Miss., was badly damaged.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to *Lois Strong Gaudin* whose husband *Albert* died in September; to *Katherine Shea Condon*, on the loss of her husband *John*, in October; to *Ruth Lustbader Israel*, whose mother died last July.

24

Marjorie Bier Minton (Mrs. E.)
1190 Greacen Point Road
Mamaroneck, N. Y. 10543

Enthusiatic report was received from *Adele Bazinet McCormick* who went on a freighter to Yugoslavia in August. *Marion Sheehan Maskiell* "hostessed" for her brother in Geneva after visits to Rome, Naples and Capri.

Mary Margaret Bradley enjoyed the reunion notes which acknowledged from London where she lives.

Barbara Kruger Mackenzie attended the dedication of the 2 new additions to the Barnard campus, the Millicent McIntosh Center and the Altschul Hall on November 7.

25

Flo Kelsey Schleicher (Mrs. F. G.)
121 Grady Street
Bayport, N. Y. 11705

Remember Reunion, 45th Reunion—June 5-6, 1970.

A class meeting was held at the Barnard Club in NYC Tuesday, November 11 and the following reunion committee was appointed: *Fern Yates*, chairman, *Evelyn Kane Berg*, *Mary Bliss*, *Julia Goeltz*, *Ruth Gordon Riesner*, *Margaret Melosh Rusch*,

Marion Mettler Warner and *Marion Kahn Kahn*, ex-officio. Our reunion chairman says: "Two ways you can make our 45th reunion a festive occasion, is to save the dates and plan to come". If you have not done so, please return the questionnaire you received in January immediately. Fern also reports that she saw *Angela Kitzinger* and *Henrietta Swope* in California in September. They have both promised to be at Reunion in June.

Fumiko Yamaguchi Amano also hopes to come East for reunion. She is still attending physician at the View Park Community Hospital where she serves on the Obstetric Gynecology staff committee. She has a son and a daughter, both married and living in Japan. *Pearl Bernstein Max* is the president of the Phi Beta Kappa Alumnae in New York, and a member of the Board of Governors of the Ethical Culture Schools. She retired last October from the City University. *Edith Curren Owen* planned and conducted a program for the AAUW General Meeting, entitled "Una Tertulia de Escritoras" (a Conversation of Writers) in Tucson, Ariz.

Since *Thelma Burleigh Cowan's* husband retired last year, they have traveled extensively in their trailer in the US, Mexico and Canada. Last summer, they visited their daughter, *Natalie* and their 5 grandchildren. When they are home, they live in Lakehurst, N.J. *Dorothy Hogue Clarridge* reported that she and her husband live in Milford, Mass. They have 2 sons: *Arthur*, the eldest, a Harvard graduate, is assistant headmaster and director of studies at the Fessenden School in West Newton. *Chester* is executive vice-president and partner with Rochester Instrument Systems Co.

The Class extends deep sympathy to *Meta Hailpam Morrison*, on the loss of her husband, *Philip*, last September. *Meta* is now living in Cambridge. She would like to hear from her classmates, especially those who live nearby.

News for the spring issue will be sent from Green Valley, Ariz. where your class correspondent and her husband will be spending the winter months.

Again, Remember Reunion—June, 1970. Plan to be with us.

26

Ruth Friedman Goldstein (Mrs. M. F.)
295 Central Park West
New York, N. Y. 10024

Peggy Clark Rogers had to have all her term papers typed by someone else. Now, however, at this late date, she has taught

herself to type and has typed an entire book, footnotes and all, for her husband Berto. The book, *Proxy Guide for Meetings for Stockholders* was published last summer by Prentice-Hall, Inc.

27

Jean MacLeod Kennedy (Mrs. R. E.)
464 Riverside Drive
New York, N. Y. 10027

Married: *Marion Joy Rathbun* to Donald W. Murray, now living in Spearfish, S.D. Marion has retired from her position as teacher and librarian at Newell High School; *Janice Moses Oliver* to William B. Sullivan, now living in Pompano Beach, Fla.

28

Janet D. Schubert
330 Haven Avenue
New York, N. Y. 10033

Louise Despert's recent sculptures were exhibited at the Galerie Internationale in NYC last October. No newcomer at the art scene, Louise worked in Paris at the Bourdelle Atelier (Grand Chaumiere) and the Colarossi Academy in the 20's, then studied in New York with Jose deCreeft. She has participated in several group shows and has recently held a one-woman show at the First National City Bank.

29

Dorothy Neuer Sweedler (Mrs. J.)
720 Milton Road
Rye, N. Y. 10580

The annual dinner was held at the Deanery last October 29th. There were 12 of us present: *Eleanor Freer Boyan*, *Margaret Jennings*, *Julie Newman Merwin*, *Elsa Robinson Nelson*, *Rose Patton*, *Oilme Ploompuu Raidmets*, *Madeline Russell Robinton*, *Ruth von Roeschlaub*, *Eleanor Rosenberg*, *Dorothy Neuer Sweedler*, *Marian Churchill White* and *Valerie Frankel Cooper*. We were very fortunate to have President Peterson join us. In this informal setting, we had a chance to talk to her and get a true picture of what is going on at Barnard today.

Many cards were returned by members of the class with much news. Those who report that they are still working are: *Helen Pallister* who is a psychiatrist at Eastern State College; *Edith Spivak*, practicing law in the NYC Corporation Coun-

sel's Office; *Eleanor Rosenberg*, who drove through Western Europe this summer is still teaching at Barnard; *Bessie Bergner Sherman* is teaching English to Puerto Rican children; *Elsie Barber Trask* is busy with her decorating firm; *Margaret Weymuller* is head librarian at Central High in Omaha; *Caroline A. Chandler* is a consultant at Children's Hospital of D.C.; *Ruth S. Magurn* has been given a leave of absence from Fogg Art Museum where she is Curator of Prints to teach at the University of California, Santa Barbara; *Helen Savery Hungerford* is teaching at Penn State University; *Julie Merwin* is doing research at the New York Historical Society.

Marian Ress Lachman divides her time between York, Pa. and Maryland. *Mary Zwemer Brittain* is living in London. *Irene Emerson Allcock* is now living in South Harpswell, Me.

Among the ranks of "retireds" who seem to be only "semi-retired" as they are still so active are: *America Gonzales Escuder*, who is teaching low calorie cooking to adults; *Carolyn Relyea Brown*, retired as senior bacteriologist for the New York State Health Department, but doing technical work for the Red Cross; *Myra Kanter Buxbaum*, who is teaching French part time at Yeshiva University High School for Girls; *Marion Dales* and *Hazel Russell Bird*.

Helen Roberts Becher and *Lucy Matthews Curtis* are recovering from surgery.

The Class extends its sympathy to *Ruth Rablen Franzen* on the loss of her husband Arthur. We are also sorry to report that *Katherine Overton* died in June.

30

Delia Brown Unkelbach (Mrs. W.)
Sound Avenue, Box 87
Mattituck, N. Y. 11952

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Help wanted! 1930's Reunion Committee needs volunteers to help with questionnaires, arranging program, souvenirs et al. If you are willing to be of service in any way, please contact Mrs. Louis M. Fribourg (*Ruth Goldstein*) who has agreed to head the reunion committee. Her address: 420 East 55 St., New York, N.Y. 10022.

Elaine Mallory Butler, from Palm Canyon, Ariz., reports that she is involved in so many activities, local, state, and national. To name a few: the Seven College Conference Council, AAUW, National Association of Retired Civil Employees and church work. In addition, she and her husband find time to raise and preserve local fruits

and enjoy their busy retirement with their 5 grandchildren. *Helen Roth Coughlin*, has retired as department store executive but uses her time constructively as the only woman member of the Hillsborough (Tampa, Florida) Chapter of the Service Corps of Retired Executives. She was a recipient of a special "SCORE" award by this chapter for her unselfish public service. The local Tampa WFLA-TV covered the presentation.

Kathryn Glasford Black and her husband, happily recovered from bone surgery, are enjoying their new home in Hanover, N.H. and all the cultural offerings of the college community. *Sylvia Jaffin Liese* has been seriously ill but is now recovering in Tucson, Ariz. We send her our best wishes for complete return to health.

We just caught up with the fact that *Mildred Ketola Breaznell* is now Mrs. Louis D. McKay and is continuing her work as manager of the library at Standard and Poor's Corporation.

Harriet Meyer Wilson writes that all of her 3 daughters have finished college and are married and have made her the proud grandmother of 4 granddaughters and 3 grandsons. Harriet finds time for church and community activities as well as gardening.

Libbie Weinstein Blau's son, Harvey received his Ph.D. at Yale and is on the math faculty along with his wife at Northern Illinois U. *Margaret Ralph Bowering's* daughter received her Ph.D. at Berkeley in June and is now working at the Children's Hospital in Washington in nutritional research. *Edith Kirkpatrick Peters* recently welcomed a new granddaughter. She also had a happy summer reunion with *Eltora Schroeder*.

The Class extend its sympathy to *Ruth Ginzburg Skodnick*, who recently lost her brother.

31

Catherine M. Campbell
304 Read Avenue
Crestwood, N. Y. 10707

Six members of the class attended the 30's reunion dinner at Barnard last November. Those present were: *Helen Bosch Vaurina*, *Freida Ginsberg Koppell*, *Florence Mindell*, *Helen Metzger Kleiner*, *Jeanette Krottinger Fisher* and *Esther Grabelsky Biederman*. *Edna Meyer Wainerdi* and *Anne Gary Pannell* were both at the dedication ceremonies for Barnard's new buildings on November 14.

Winifred Scott Dorschug is once again

president of the Barnard College Club of Hartford County. She attended the Alumnae Council last November. Winifred is continuing her part-time work as a librarian in the Hartford Seminary Library. Her son Douglas, and daughter Elizabeth are both studying.

Several members of the class of 1931 were reunited at a wedding of Elberta Schwartz Buerger's youngest daughter Barbara. Elberta and her husband moved to Madison, Conn., a year ago where Lou works at the Humphrey Chemical Co. in North Haven. Last June, they and Meredith Olson Schwartz and her husband Kenneth, took a trip to Europe, Middle East and Asia. Alma Champlin Smythe and her husband Carl, have been travelling around the U.S. to visit their family, since her husband retired this year. Son Richard, is a research entomologist and Robert recently received his Ph.D. at Stanford U.

Florence Mindell is chairman of the Science Division at Mills College of Education. Helen Vaurina's son James, is at the Columbia Graduate School of Business. Freida Kopell's daughter Linda, is a free lance programmer. Nancy teaches at Northwestern U. Helen Kleiner's son Alan, is a school psychologist, her daughter Sally (Barnard '70) is working on the NASA program in NYC.

32

Janet McPherson Halsey (Mrs. C.)
400 East 57 Street
New York, N. Y. 10022

Seen November 6th at the delightful 30's dinner after a sightseeing tour of the brand new Millicent McIntosh Student Center and the Helen Goodhart Altschul Science Tower were: Isabel Boyd, Juliet Blume Furman, Dorothy Roe Gallanter, Alice Haines, Janet McPherson Halsey, Leona Hirzel Hamann, Caroline Atz Hastorf, Flora Hagopian O'Grady, Lorraine Popper Price, and Ruth Henderson Richmond.

Juliet Furman and Dorothy Gallanter are on sabbatical leave. Juliet, a volunteer at the John Elliot Institute of the Ethical Culture Society and at Recording for the Blind, where she reads history. Dorothy is having a busman's holiday attending professional meetings by day and relaxing over the bridge table by night.

Lorraine Price and her husband spent a delightful fall vacation in Portugal and Sicily. They watched in fascination as the Portuguese fishermen in Nazare mended their nets on the beach using both hands and toes. Margaret Young Fitzgerald is a

social worker with the welfare department in western Massachusetts. Her husband retired from the Navy and is doing legal editorial work.

Irene Wolford Haskin's son John, was married last August. He is a graduate of Columbia U Law School and at present with the corporate finance department at Loeb, Rhoades and Co. Caroline Hastorf's son Peter returned home last spring from the Dominican Republic where he supervised 10 rural schools, advising on educational techniques and traveling by motorcycle or horseback.

The Class extends its sympathy to Shirley Wasch Dalsimer on the loss of her husband Samuel last August.

33

Gaetanina Nappi Campe (Mrs. C.)
73-20 179 Street
Flushing, N. Y. 11366

Josephine Skinner
128 Chestnut Street
Montclair, New Jersey 07042

Helen Greeff Fisher was a guest speaker of the annual meeting of New England Region, National Council of State Garden Clubs last fall. Her topic was "Impact of Space in Flower Arrangement". Helen's work has been exhibited in several museums and art shows and has appeared in art magazines. A talented flower arranger, she uses her sculpture as an integral part of her designs. An accredited National Council flower show judge and member of New Canaan Garden Club, she is interested in growing dahlias and giving lectures on the subject.

Ellen Dannenbaum Dribben is a recent appointee of the National Keyboard Arts Association. At present, she is a music faculty member at Princeton.

34

Elinor Remer Roth (Mrs. C.)
93 Barrow Street
New York, N. Y. 10014

Jane Martin Shair from Quincy, Ill., happily reports combining early interests (art) with life interests (doctor-husband and 4 sons). She teaches art, having earned her M.A. in Art History, and is involved in civic beautification. She recently sold her bookstore and looks forward to settling down in Vermont.

Doretta Thielker from East Cleveland is an associate professor at Cleveland State U. She holds graduate degrees in nursing

from Yale and from Teachers College. Alice Kish Winter has lived in Hungary and in France, and is presently active in Cincinnati civic groups. Her husband is a professor at the university. They have a boy and a girl, both currently students at the University of Cincinnati.

Bronx Borough President Herman Badillo, has appointed Elinor Coleman Guggenheimer, a former member of the City Planning Commission, as his Special Assistant on Capital Budget projects and recreational programs in the Bronx. The newly-created post is non-salaried.

Class members are grieved to learn of the death of Mary Dunican Pabst, October 5th, after a long illness. At the time of her death, she was a librarian at San Antonio School.

35

Mildred Wells Hughes (Mrs. H.)
12236 Hannawa Road
Potsdam, N. Y. 13676

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Married: Marguerite Osmun Schmidt to Maxwell T. Gail, now living in Birmingham, Mich.

Those present at the 30's dinner were: Leona Cottrell Birdsall, Aline Blummer, Marie Courtney, Ruth Saberski Goldenheim, Ruth Bedford McDaniel, Eleanor Schmidt, and Pearl Schwartz. Greetings came from Helen Stofer Canny and Kay Heavey who were unable to attend.

Sally Bright Skilling visited Ruth Goldenheim over a chatty lunch in early September. Sally's husband was in N.Y. for the meetings of the American Political Science Association where he chaired one of the panels.

Did we tell you that Helen Canny's son, Chris, was married in Togo last February? He and his bride are with the Peace Corps. At Reunion, do get Helen to chat about this fascinating wedding in Africa!

Elizabeth G. Myer is the director of the Rhode Island Department of State Library Service. She recently sent us information about their summer intern program for students interested in library work.

Reminder: Please fill in and return the forms you received.

36

Sonya Turitz Schopick (Mrs. L. E.)
52 Algonquin Road
Bridgeport, Conn. 06604

Elizabeth Dew Searles, Phyllis Hadley,

Nora Lourie Percival, Helen May Strauss, Lenore Metzger Klein, Vivian Neale, Edith Rosenberg Eber, Sonya Turitz Schopick, Tina Walker Wheeler, and Lillian Wise Burd acted as hostesses at the '30's Supper last November. A total of 70 graduates of '30's classes attended, plus our special guests, Viviane de Charriere Fougères, president of Barnard-in-Paris, who was in New York to attend the Alumnae Council, and Miss Margaret Holland, honorary member of just about every '30's class at Barnard!

Elizabeth Searles reported that she is moving to Princeton, N.J., where she will be continuing her work with the F.M.C. Corporation, a chemical research center. Edith Eber told of her family: 3 married children, 2 grandchildren and her youngest son a student at Deerfield. Edith is president of the Sisterhood of the Sutton Place Synagogue. Helen Strauss is chief psychologist of the North Essex Child Guidance Clinic. Her twins are in high school, her daughter and son Arthur are both in college and her son Robert, is doing graduate work in sociology.

Tina Wheeler continues her work in college administration at Brooklyn College. Phyllis Hadley is in banking, Vivian Neale is teaching Latin and Greek at Chapin. Sonya Schopick is on the board of the Greater Bridgeport Symphony Orchestra. Her daughter is an English instructor, and one son who graduated from Brandeis, is teaching at Redding, Conn. Elementary School.

Nora Percival is Barnard's new director of Alumnae Affairs, and reported to the '30's group that "Barnard is where the action and the thinking are." From Charlotte McClung Dykema '37, we learned that Helen Dykema Dengler, though retired from the travel business, still practices what she preached and, at the time of the '30's Supper, was on her way to Tahiti. Estelle Fischman Stein has been doing counseling in the New York City schools since 1957 and is at present the 8th grade counselor at one of Manhattan's junior high schools.

37

Dorothy C. Walker
75 Main Avenue
Sea Cliff, N. Y. 11579

Julia Fisher Papper writes that her husband will be serving as dean of the Medical School at the University of Miami. Her son, Richard, has entered Yale Law School.

38

Valma Nylund Gastrom (Mrs. E. H.)
2 Adrienne Place
White Plains, N. Y. 10605

We are proud to report that Kathryn Smul Arnow has put into effect a move to name a chair in Lehman Hall in honor of Professor Thomas Peardon, to whom our yearbook was dedicated, to show "our appreciation and affection for him, and to convey our conviction that Barnard should continue to emphasize the creative combination of inspired teaching and humane scholarship which he exemplifies". Thanks are due to the following class members who contributed generously to this effort: Kathryn Smul Arnow, Evelyn Lichtenberg Colbert, Felicia Deyrup, Barbara Lake Dolgin, Elizabeth Kleeman Frank, Jean Libman Gollay, Bernice Bachrack Kane, Leonore Schanbous Krieger, Frances Meyer Mantell, Harriet Heineman Marcus, Rhoda Scharlot Radisch, Helen Raebeck Rachlin, Elspeth Davies Rostow, Edna Holtzman Senderoff, Beatrice Rosenthal Coleman.

A most enjoyable evening was spent at the 30's reunion on November 6th at the college by Jean Libman Gollay, Elizabeth Park Dermold, Helen Hirsch Acker, Virginia Shaw, Louise Barten Dott, Janice Wormser Liss, and Valma Nylund Gastrom. After a happy cocktail hour, a tour of the new buildings, and dinner, we had the additional treat of a visit to the new Plimpton residence hall with coffee served by the residents in the lounge.

Shirley Hageman Willett writes that she was awarded an M.S. in Education in June by Western Connecticut State College. She is now teaching in Norwalk in the Head Start Program. Jean Gollay has had a fascinating book called *Back in Circulation* published in September by McMillan.

We learned of the sudden and untimely death of Louise Barten Dott's husband this summer and extend our sympathy to her.

39

Emma Smith Rainwater (Mrs. J.)
342 Mt. Hope Blvd.
Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y. 10706

Louise Comer Turner is a member of the mathematics department at the University of Bridgeport. She has a son who is a student at Harvard and a daughter at Wellesley. Her older daughter is married to a radiologist and has 2 children. Louise is Fellowship Committee chairman at Barnard. Evelyn Hubbard Wilson teaches in a junior

high school in Winston, Salem, N.C. Her older son is in college and the younger one in high school. Nathalie Sampson Woodbury is in charge of the newsletter and bulletin of the American Anthropological Association. Janice Hoerr Schmitt teaches English to 11th and 12th graders at the Montclair High School in N.J. One of her children is a chemist, the other works for IBM. Josephine Shepherd Doud finds jobs for disadvantaged and handicapped workers in Ann Arbor, Mich. Marcelle Christy Graham is a high school science teacher in Port Washington, N.Y. Jay Pfifferling Harris is a reporter for 2 newspapers and has been doing research on the history of Pound Ridge, N.Y., where the Harrises have their home. Both of her daughters are married. Marialuise Vogelreuter Early lives in Miami, where she is a junior high school librarian. One of her 3 daughters is studying for her M.A. Another entered college this fall.

Dorothy Zirn Blauth is a professional girl scout worker with the Lower Westchester Post Roads Girl Scout Council. Her son works for IBM and her twin daughters are working in banks. Mary Charlotte McClung Dykema gives flute lessons and is active in the Barnard Club of New Jersey. One of her daughters is a senior at Barnard this year. Norma Raymond Roberts plays the violin in a community orchestra. Her oldest son has graduated from college. Jean Hollander Rich and her husband live in Manhattan. She has her own business as a CPA. Nanette Eisler Scofield is the program manager of the Management Workshop Center of the Commerce and Industry Association in N.Y.

Winifred Halligan Baker lives in Garden City, N.Y. She has 3 children in college. Grace Seidl Buell's husband retired last spring. They are building a house in York, Me. Vivian Midonick Dicker lives in Scarsdale. Her son is a student at Columbia.

40

Frances Danforth Thomas (Mrs. H.)
19 East Cross Road
Springdale, Conn. 06879

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

41

Helen Sessinghaus Williams (Mrs. J. M.)
336 Westview Avenue
Leonia, N. J. 07605

The Class of 1941 had a small reunion

during the Alumnae Council meeting at Barnard last November. Among those present were: *Martha Bennett Heyde*, *Virginia Smith Hoag*, *Rita Rober Semel* and *Helen Sessinghaus Williams*. Martha is president of the Barnard Club of New York. Virginia and Rita attended the conference as Barnard Area Representatives from Tarzana and San Francisco areas respectively.

Doris Williams Cole's husband William, who is president of Lake Forest College, was a recipient of an honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters from Hamilton College. At this same occasion, *Helen Williams'* son John III, received his B.A. *Ellen Davis Goldwater* is working on her doctorate in history at City University in N.Y.

Marie Mesrobian Nersoyan and her husband moved to Dayton when H. J. accepted a position to teach philosophy at the University of Dayton. Marie left her work in the Brownsville area of Brooklyn where she was involved in an anti-poverty program. Now, she reviews films for a young people's monthly and during a "kind of emergency" she taught French and Spanish at the university. The Nersoyans enjoyed their trip in Europe and the Middle East. H. J. delivered a series of talks when they flew to Soviet Union.

According to *Marian Linn Wright*, travel is now the family's hobby. So far they have gone with their children to Europe, Canada and the West Coast. The Wrights celebrated their 25th anniversary last February. *Elaine Briggs Johnson* is an editor at Gregg Press, Inc., publishers of scholarly books. She is the proud grandmother of a 5 months old grandchild, and still does occasional cycling and rink skating. *Beverly Gilmour Lee*, who does volunteer work at the Nyack Hospital, had a marvelous trip to Greece and Italy with her husband. She had occasion to meet fellow classmates *Charlotte Johnson*, *Marian Moscato*, *Irene Lyons Murphy*, *Phyllis Wiegard Kelly*, *Martha Heyde* and *Marjorie Leahy Larsen* for dinner last year. *Elaine Steibel Davis* writes that the family has transferred to Richmond, Va. and she is anxious to meet any fellow alumnae who may also be residents of Richmond. She has 2 daughters, both married. *Athena Capraro*

Cohn-Haft's daughter Hera Maria, a senior at Barnard, was married last September to David Brian Johnston in an impressive courtyard ceremony at Smith College.

Jane Sloman Stanley, after having spent a great deal of time in Paris, has written a book she calls "an underground list of un-tourist restaurants" in Paris. She would be pleased to make it available at cost to any interested alumna. *Jean Marie Ackermann* presented a paper: "The Motion in Development: Assets or Debts?" at the 11th annual world conference of the Society for International Development held last November in New Delhi, India. Jean is a lecturer in drama at California State Polytechnic College, and also an author and film critic.

42

Rosalie Geller Sumner (Mrs. G. H.)
7 Pine Road
Syosset, N. Y. 11791

Monica Reynolds, a physiologist at the University of Pennsylvania, was promoted to full professor in the School of Veterinary Medicine. She becomes the first woman to attain this rank.

Virginia Rogers Cushing writes from Germany that she is teaching full time at the American School in Bad Godesberg. Her husband works at the U.S. Embassy in

Bonn. They have 2 daughters who are both at Barnard.

43

Maureen O'Connor Cannon (Mrs. J. P.)
258 Steilen Avenue
Ridgewood, N. J. 07450

From Round Hill, Va., comes word from *Betty Kuhlmann Gibney* who reports that she is secretary-treasurer of the Loudoun County Democratic Committee. *Sally Falk Moore* is a professor of anthropology at the University of Southern California. *Doris Guillumette* received her Ph.D. in French from the University of Massachusetts.

Your class correspondent's light verse was printed on the NYC buses this fall, as well as in *Playbill*, *Modern Bride*, *McCall's* etc. What she wishes, though, is that her verse appeal to the silent classmates had had a bigger response. Do let us know how you all are, yes?

44

Diana Hansen Lesser (Mrs. R. E.)
200 West 14 Street
New York, N. Y. 10011

Audrey K. Brown, has been appointed acting chairman of the Department of Pediatrics at the Medical College of Georgia.

Alumnae Daughters

These are the Alumnae daughters who are newly enrolled at Barnard:

Daughters

Freshmen

Alison Bart
Susan Bart
Mary deBary
Beulah Deyrup
Anna Elins
Margaret Flinn
Erica Freeman
Laura Kahana
Deborah Kahn
Barbara Lehn
Barbara McMahon
Lynda Oppenheim
Carlin Otto
Kami Peyser

Transfers

Daralynn Escher '72
Irene Kahana '71
Barbara Ruth Murphy '72
Sally Ann Stein '72
Deborah Eden Weinberg '71

Mothers

Mary Sue Rowley x'51
Fanny Brett '43
Beulah Ratliff x'42
Nadia Cohen '47
Mary Ellen Hoffman '48
June Wals '45
Eda Malisoff '42
Naomi Letsky '40
Augusta Kaufman '43
Rosemary Graff '42
Dona De Pasquale x'43
Gloria Williams '48
Joan Gilbert '51

Doris J. Wolf '38
Eda Malisoff '42
Barbara J. Scholding '47
Ann Sonnentheil '36
Miriam Schwartz '45

\$1800 ASSOCIATE ALUMNAE FELLOWSHIP

for Graduate Study 1970-1971

Applications Available Alumnae Office

Deadline for Applications

February 15th

She is currently the chief of the Division of Hematology.

45

Marjorie Corson Andreen (Mrs. J.)
Box 195
Unionville, Pa. 19375

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Adele Kaplan Adlerstein was named an assistant dean of students at Rutgers. Prior to her appointment, she was affiliated with the Youth Board of Nassau County. Adele's husband Arthur, is a professor at the State University of New York.

Thais S. Yeremian writes that she is presently working as research associate in the Department of Education for the Government of American Samoa. She has a standing invitation to any alumna who is travelling through.

Willia Babcock Folch-Pi received her M.A. from Harvard. Her husband Jordi, is a professor of neurochemistry at the Harvard Medical School and director of Scientific Research at McLean Hospital. They have 3 children.

46

Charlotte Byer Winkler (Mrs. B.)
81-40 248 Street
Bellerose, N. Y. 11426

Frances Holmgren Costikyan is a board member of the Friends of Channel 13 and of the N.Y. TB and Health Association. She continues to be the Democratic District leader in the east mid-Manhattan area. Her husband Edward occasionally appears on TV panel shows on political and governmental subjects. They have 2 children, age 10 and 8. Marie Phelps Seabury and her husband Paul, visited the Costikyans on their way to Africa to visit 10 universities for the Woodrow Wilson Foundation.

Georgia R. Demarest was appointed assistant director of the Associate Alumnae of Douglass College. She will be responsible for fund-raising and class activities of the alumnae group. Prior to her appointment, Georgia was assistant personnel director of J. Walter Thompson Co. in NYC. She also has served as a member of the Barnard College Alumnae Advisory Committee.

From Muskegan, Mich., Dottie Dieterle Adams writes that her 2 children attend the same school as Ellen Harry Rockwood's 2 youngest children. Dottie adds that she has been studying piano for the past 3 years.

Colleen Walsh Nelson has moved to North Palm Beach, Fla. Her oldest daughter

was married this past summer. Colleen writes: "anyone in our area vacationing or in residence, please look us up".

47

Georgia Rubin Mittelman (Mrs. E. S.)
316 North Street
Willimantic, Conn. 06226

Anne Attura Paolucci, an English and comparative literature scholar, has been appointed to the newly established position of university research professor at St. John's University. Anne received her M.A. and Ph.D. from Columbia and has been a member of the English faculty at City College. She is the author of several books and articles, most of them about the works of Dante, Machiavelli, Shakespeare, Milton, to name a few.

Charlotte Korany Hendrickson was chosen "Star Teacher" for Seguoyah High School in Atlanta, Ga. Its Class of 1969 dedicated their yearbook to her. Charlotte is teaching at Athens High School this semester.

Neva Newman Moulton of Lookout Point, Ridgefield, Conn., has 60,000 recipes tucked away in her files. When you plan to entertain, Neva's recipes from soup to nuts will certainly help.

48

Natalia Troncoso Casey (Mrs. J. P.)
21 Canon Court
Huntington, N. Y. 11743

Patricia Jones Thompson has been appointed senior editor of Home Economics for the Webster Division of McGraw-Hill Book Co. Before joining McGraw-Hill, Patricia served as family life editor of MacMillan Co., editor for the Liberal Arts Press, as well as a college traveller for Bobbs-Merrill in the N.Y. area. She also worked as a science fiction and feature editor.

Mary Snell Allott received her M.A. from Western Michigan U last August.

49

Marilyn Heggie De Lallo (Mrs. L.)
Box 1498
Laurel Hollow Road
Syosset, N. Y. 11791

Dorothy E. Baker has been chosen for inclusion in the 1970 edition of *Who's Who of American Women*. She is director of the Eastern Diagnostic and Evaluation Center in Philadelphia and is also a child

psychiatric consultant to Montgomery County, Pa. public schools and to Devereux Schools. Dorothy received her M.D. from Women's Medical College of Pennsylvania. She is board certified in both adult and child psychiatry and specializes in child psychiatry.

After teaching American servicemen's dependents in Normandy for 4 years, Mary Mitchell Mead returned to the U.S. to teach. Her husband Edward, is a reading specialist. They have 2 little boys who keep Mary home these days. She would love to see any classmates who might be living in the Huntington, N.Y. area.

Bernardine Smith Miller is a research assistant in the biology department at the State U at Stony Brook. A chemistry major, she went back to work, when her daughter was in school full time, at the Cold Spring Harbor Research Laboratory, where she was privileged to work with Dr. Alfred Hershey, a recent Nobel prize winner.

50

Susan Bullard Carpenter (Mrs. J.)
15 Shaw Road
Wellesley, Mass. 02181

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Marilyn Schulhof Smith writes that she is teaching at Quinnipiac College in Hamden. She is also very much involved in New England girl's activities, as vice president of the New Haven Arts Council and active with the Yale-New Haven hospital where she is on the Auxiliary Board. Her husband is teaching in the philosophy department at Yale. They have 2 girls.

Deborah Adelson Spear, has turned professional horsewoman and runs a very successful horse riding center in Framingham, Mass. She is "buying, selling, boarding, training, teaching which makes a busy day. Absolutely nothing whatsoever to do with my B.A. in history at Barnard, my 2 years of Law School at NYU. Horses are my life, though one can never regret an education."

Bernice Fiering Solomon is teaching social studies at Pelham Memorial High School in N.Y. Her husband Buddy, teaches part-time at the University of Bridgeport. Roselin Seider Wagner teaches in the chemistry department at Hofstra University as a part time job, now that her children are all in school. She with her husband went to Switzerland last summer. On the plane over, they met Maria Calafati Stabel '49 with her family making the trip to visit her husband's parents.

Rhoda Collisner Gensler was appointed

commissioner on the newly created Human Relations Commission, the government agency legally responsible for enforcing civil rights laws. She is looking forward to attending the big reunion in June.

51

Bernice Greenfield Silverman
303 West 66 St., Apt. 8F East
New York, N. Y. 10023

Born: to Fred and *Tiby Fradin Rosenberg*, their 4th child, David Beresh. The Rosenbergs are now living in Albany, N.Y.

Phyllis Daytz Keller reports that her husband is chairman of the history department at Brandeis. They have 2 children and are now living in Cambridge, Mass.

Rhoda Zorn Mahler, after a stint in Cambridge, England where her husband Ken did 2 years of research in the Old Testament, is in Panama. Rhoda is teaching English at the Instituto Pan-Americano, a bi-lingual school run by Methodists. She was gratified to know that one of her students there was accepted at Barnard on a scholarship program.

52

Barbara Skinner Spooner (Mrs. R. S.)
35 Harvest Hill Road
West Simsbury, Conn. 06092

Born: to Clifford and *Mary Lee Fuhr Thompson*, their first child, Robert Douglas, September 1969. Mary teaches art history at Manhattanville College, where she is chairman of the department.

Marilyn Silver Watts has joined Ketchum, MacLeod & Grove, Inc. as vice president and director of Market Research. She is a member of the American Marketing Association. *Doris Scott Brimmer* has been appointed assistant to the director of admissions at the University of Maryland. She received her master's degree in social science education from Radcliffe. *Margaret Collins Maron* is working as a free-lance writer on science and medicine.

Joan Oppenheimer Weiss has an exciting part-time job doing social work in the Medical Genetics department of the Johns Hopkins Hospital. Her husband is a tax attorney and teaches law at Georgetown U. They have 3 children.

Aida DiPace Donald is living in the San Francisco Bay area for the academic year. She is working as an editor for a N.Y. publisher as a part time job. Her husband is a fellow at Stanford U while on leave



Marilyn Silver Watts, market research director

from Johns Hopkins University. The Donalds drove across country, "stopping to see everything historical, cultural, geological and educational" before settling down in the Bay area.

53

Mary Jane Noone
200 Highland Ave.
Newark, N. J. 07104

Married: *Monique Adam Waters* to Harvard B. Williamson, now living in Providence, Ill.

Penelope Pappas is teaching English to foreign students at Columbia. She hopes to complete her masters and teach English in Japan next year. *Jane Collier Kronick* is an associate professor at Bryn Mawr College while her husband Paul is a senior staff chemist at the Franklin Institute. They had their third child born this year. *Ann Besthoff Kanter* is working toward her M. A. in Spanish literature at the U of Rochester. Her husband Richard is production manager of Xerox in Rochester.

Patricia Leland Rudolf from Hicksville, N.Y. played with the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra during which time her husband joined the orchestra as solo French horn. Pat teaches violin at Nassau Community College. *Grace Mayberry* is a graduate teaching assistant in the department of Music of the U of Massachusetts. *Joan Kalmus Galison* and her husband are executive treasurer and vice president of E. F. Kalmus Music Publishing.

Lorene Heath Potter is the president of the Women's Board of the Buffalo Museum of Science; a member of 3 PTA's and several other organizations. Her husband, Milton, is an obstetrician and gynecologist. *Abbie Raymundo Meyertons* is a volunteer ambulance corps member in Northglenn, a suburb of Denver, Colo. *Aimee Jaffee Mast* reports that she travelled in the USSR and

Israel between '66 and '68. Her husband Stanley, is a civil engineer. *Honor Banks MacLean* is active in the Garden Club Conservation, Junior League, and Red Cross in Lawrence, L. I. Her husband Malcolm is a stockbroker.

Barbara Hesse Zinanti teaches in Arvada, Colo. *Lois Wersba Roth* is a foreign service officer at the American Embassy in Tehran, Iran. *Shoshanna Jacobson Pincus* is a member of various local clubs in Nassau County. She and her husband became Fellows of the American College of Surgeons. *Patricia Root Fouquet* is a teaching assistant in the History department at the University of California. She is working on her graduate degree in the area of Spanish fascism. *Felicia DiCicco DiCorpo* teaches elementary school. Her husband Evando, is a self-employed insurance travel agent. *Susanne Demay* teaches French in Fort Lee, N.J. At present, she is studying Russian for a teacher certification. Susanne would like to know the whereabouts of *Sally Fuhring Statius-Muller* who was last known to be in her native Curacao. *Mary Ellen Mata Bou* has returned to her birthplace—Costa Rica. She is a school psychologist, an antique collector and a mother of 4 children. *Judith Passoff Wishnia* received her M.A. from the State U of New York at Stony Brook.

Kay Dillon Pechilis and Bill went to Madeira in 1968 to celebrate their 10th wedding anniversary. She volunteers as an occupational therapy aide. *Lida Traum Keltz*, who is married to a physician, is active in the PTA in Yonkers, N. Y. *Eugenia Goodall Brannon*, also a physician's wife, resides in Anniston, Ala. *Dolores Hart Bierman* whose husband is a minister, is active in many political and church organizations.

Cherry Robev Low travelled to Europe and the Caribbean with her husband Charles, who is an electrical engineer.

54

Lois Bingham Butler (Mrs. E.)
5415 North 36 Road
Arlington, Va. 22207

Florence Wallach Freed has been appointed psychologist on the staff of the Children's Developmental Clinic in Cambridge, Mass. Her husband, Charles, does Laser research at MIT. They have 2 daughters, Lisa and Josie in elementary school.

Shoshana Baron Tancer has been named associate professor of Latin-American area studies and international law at Thunderbird Graduate School of International Management as reported in the *Phoenix Gazette*.

55

Siena Ernst Danziger (Mrs. R.)
117 Main Street
Flemington, N. J. 08822

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Married: *Della Maroldy Kilburn* to Robert Hans Abrolat, now living in Fairfield, Conn. Della received her M.A. in Spanish from Middlebury.

Elinor Murray Despalatovic has a Ph.D. in history and is assistant professor at Connecticut College. Her husband, Marijan, teaches in the Russian department. They have a daughter, Pavica, age 2. *Doris Hanes Wells* has a Ph.D. in psychology and is certified in N.Y. State. Her husband, William, is a lawyer, and they have 4 children. Doris and Bill helped to develop a nursery school in their Manhattan apartment building. *Catherine Tsacalotos Theobarides* is an assistant principal of a school in New Rochelle. *Judith Keig* has received a Ph.D. in English from Columbia. She is now an assistant professor at the University of Pennsylvania, where she also teaches courses in drama.

Beryl Greidinger Long writes that her family spent the summer camping in the U.S. east of the Rocky Mountains. Her husband is principal of a school in Rockville Centre, N.Y. They have 2 children. *Anne Markowitz Levenson*, her husband Donald and 3 children are living in Pittsburgh, Pa., where Anne is attending the U of Pittsburgh School of Social Work. Paris Cosmetics, Inc., announced the appointment of *Adele Levy* to its technical staff. Adele is a member of the American Chemical Society and the Society of Cosmetic Chemists.

Forte Abeles is a mathematics professor at Newark State College.

Keren Samuelson Brockman reports that she spent her summer working with the American Friends Service Committee on the Mesquakie Indian Settlement in Iowa. *Louisa Stark*, a professor of anthropology at the University of Wisconsin, presented an illustrated lecture on pre-Columbian art during the third annual Women's Day world who teaches Quechua, the language with the Arts on the Madison Campus. Louisa is probably the only woman in the of some South American Indians, at any major university.

58

Betty Reeback Wachtel (Mrs. J. A.)
18 Taylor Road, R.D. 4
Princeton, N. J. 08540

Married: *Harriet Silverman Finkelstein* to Larry Warshaw, living in NYC.; *Bettine Kinney Ossman* to Lawrence B. Wallin, living in Los Angeles, Calif.

Born: to Nathanael and *Phyllis Steinberg Greene*, Elizabeth Doris, their third child and first daughter.

Martha Monk Robinson reports that she is a researcher at ABC. *Barbara Milton Happe* writes that she is an administrative secretary in a newly formed research and development division of an electronics company.

Hilde Limondjian is musically involved in a lot of activities this season. She planned an array of concerts and lectures to honor the Metropolitan Museum of Art's centennial.

59

Marilyn Forman Spiera (Mrs. H.)
1701 Avenue I
Brooklyn, N. Y. 11230

Married: *Nancy Lehmann* to Donald K. Haynes, living in Rolling Meadows, Ill. Her husband is the assistant division manager of the Central Division of Silver Burdette Co.

Born: to Sanford and *Danise Blue Chandler*, a daughter, Shana Catherine, in October. Danise taught English at George Washington High School where Sanford now teaches history; to Matthew and *Joan Lang Kartch*, a daughter, Rachel Ann in April. Matthew is a practicing ophthalmologist.

Denise Rueff O'Connor is working as a senior system design specialist for Equitable

Life. She has a 6 month old son. Systems analysis and programming have occupied *Sandra Gelfand Schanzer* on a part-time basis for 7 years. However, she is now back at Barnard as a special student studying physics and chemistry as part of a pre-med program.

Diane Leroy Szabo-Imrey received her M.A. in education from Harvard U. She is living in Boston and has 3 children. *Evelyn Goldstein Gelman* is executive secretary for the Federal Bar Council. She has a son and daughter. *Naomi Weiss Margolis* writes that her husband is now a major in the Medical Corps and is stationed in Denver, Colo.

Marilyn Forman Spiera is actively engaged in the management of a steak house in Brooklyn, an establishment which is owned by her family. Her husband, Harry, is a practicing rheumatologist and is a clinical assistant professor and chief of the Arthritis Clinic at the Mount Sinai School of Medicine. They have 2 children, Penny and Robert.

60

Paula Eisenstein Baker (Mrs. S. D.)
2316 Quenby Road
Houston, Texas 77005

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Married: *Andrea Balchan* to Daniel Bottstein, living in NYC; *Carolyn Gouley* to Richard Streicher, living in NYC.

Born: to Nat and *Cecily Cohen Swergold*, their second son, Jon Loren, in September; to Charles and *Minette Switzer* April. Minette is president of their temple sisterhood and on the national board of the Young Audiences program.

Anyone interested in running for class president, vice president, corresponding secretary, or treasurer is now asked to communicate with *Emily Fowler Omura*, 435 East 70 St., NYC. Emily writes that she completed a residency in dermatology last

56

Nancy Brilliant Rubinger (Mrs. R.)
54 Riverside Drive
New York, N. Y. 10024

Married: *Shifrah Sammel* to Rabbi Albert Hollander, now living in NYC.

57

Marilyn Fields Soloway (Mrs. R. D.)
1108 8 Avenue, S.W.
Rochester, Minn. 55901

June Rosoff Zydney (Mrs. H. M.)
5 Woods End Road
Rumson, N. J. 07760

Margherita Repetto of Rome, is writing her dissertation for a graduate degree in history at the University of Rome. *Francine*

Remember

REUNION 1970

June 5-6

June and is now in private practice and attending in the clinic at New York Hospital. Her husband is doing research at Memorial Hospital.

Alice Buchman Glickman writes that her husband was inducted as a Fellow of the American Psychiatric Association this year. The Glickmans left their 2 daughters, Amy and Emily, with grandparents last summer while they vacationed in and around London. *Marcia Walder Gottlieb* is the mother of 2 and has worked for the past 3 years as an interior designer. The Gottliebs live in Winston-Salem, N.C. where Louis practices ophthalmology and is on the faculty of the Wake Forest University Medical School.

Harvey and *Beverlee Armstrong Everett* now have 2 sons. Beverlee has been active in local theatre activities. In June, Harvey received an honorary D.D. in recognition of his help to the American Baptist churches in West Virginia. In traveling west last summer, the Everetts saw *Alice Fleetwood Bartee* and her family in Missouri and *Janet Gertmenian MacFarlane* in Colorado.

Federalists in Dissent: Imagery and Ideology in Jeffersonian America by *Linda Kaufman Kerber* is being published this spring by Cornell U Press. Linda is assistant professor of history at San Jose State College. She and Dick, a fellow at Stanford Medical Center, have 2 sons, the second born last April. Living nearby are Hyman and *Berl Mendelson Hartman*. Berl is working as a programmer at the University Data Processing Center. She reports seeing *Isabel Marcus* who is studying for her Ph.D. in political science at Berkeley. *Darline Shapiro Levy* received her Ph.D. from Harvard U. For the past 2 years, she has taught at the Hartford College for Women. Her husband, Peter, is assistant professor of Physics at Yale.

61

Marilyn Umlas Wachtel (Mrs. A.)
2601 Henry Hudson Parkway
Riverdale, N. Y. 10463

Dorothy Memolo Bheddah (Mrs. C. V.)
35-20 Leverich St., Apt. A 302
Jackson Heights, N. Y. 11372

Married: *Norma L. E. Green* to Hendrik A. Sparreboom, now living in The Hague. Norma has an M.A. in communications from Stanford U.; *Evanthia Kondonellis* to Park W. Allen, II, now living in Manchester, Conn. Evanthia is garden editor of the *American Home Magazine*, N.Y.

If you have RSVP'd to our questionnaires or dropped us a card, the happy details will

appear sooner or later (if you have signed your name. To date, 10 of you have not—alas).

Sheila Lowenbraun received a grant from the U.S. Office of Education in Washington to start the first training program for teachers of the deaf. She has completed her Ph.D. at Columbia. *Linda Sugarman* has been named associate producer to "Montage" the WKYC-TV award-winning documentary unit. Linda has worked for the Public Broadcasting Laboratory of NET in N.Y. *Susan Jacobs Klausner* is doing a masters in Agricultural Engineering at Technion in Haifa. She is living in kibbutz Maayau Tsvi with her husband Jacques and a daughter. *Rachel Max* is doing psychiatric social work in the Institute for Juvenile Research in Chicago. She travelled to Europe and Israel this summer.

Bea Cohan Melcher lives with her family in San Diego and is busy growing kids, tomatoes, oranges and grapefruits. *Merrie Leeds Griffin* returned from a ski trip in Switzerland on assignment from *Town and Country* magazine. The Griffins live in London. *Carol Friedman Bromer* writes from Minneapolis that her husband Michael is finishing his neurology residency. They have 2 daughters. *Valerie Lewis Wiener's* husband Louis, is president of the Cloroben Chemical Corp. in N.J. They have 3 children. *Bernice Buchalter Yampell's* husband Bob, is a partner in the firm of Braun, Yampell & Hess. They live in Ridgewood, N.J. and have 3 children.

Congratulations to *Marilyn Martin Fricker* who was called to the bar last November. She was a member of Gray's Inn (one of the 4 English Inns of Court which you must join in order to become a barrister) for 3 years. *Genevieve Ramos Acker* and her husband visited Marilyn at her home in Hampstead, London. *Joan Chabrowe* spent much of last year in Paris and travel in Europe. *Lila Gardner* is a production editor of *Harper & Row* in N.Y. *Diane Stewart Love* has collected ancient Roman and oriental art objects and set them in jewels. Her collection, exclusive with Bergdorf Goodman, reveals her creative talents for fashion jewelry.

From Venice, Calif., *Elizabeth Pruitt* sends regards. *Esther Tinjanoff Roblin* sends latest statistics: 3 daughters, ages 7, 5, 3. Her husband Ronald is teaching photography at Concord College. *Gemma Corradi* is teaching philosophy at the University of Rome.

When you out-of-towners come to Fun City, why not call me to say hello! Keep those cards and letters coming folks . . .

62

Rhoda Scharf Narins (Mrs. D.)
330 East 33 Street
New York, N. Y. 10016

Married: *Gail Steg* to Roger D. Feldman, living in NYC; *Diana Gale Klabin* to Rupert J. Finegold, living in Brooklyn; *Carolyn Atlas Strauch* to Stuart Sosler, living in NYC; *Judith S. Terry* to James Smith, Jr., living in Menlo Park, Calif. Judith received her M.A. and Ph.D. from Stanford U, where her husband also received his degree; *Linda Sue Theil* to Patrick Cahill, living in Brooklyn. Linda is an intern at the Long Island College Hospital. Her husband is an associate professor of physics at Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

Deanna Blaustein Spielberg writes that she is back at school in a doctoral program in special education at Boston U. Her husband just finished his military service in Texas. *Naomi Steinlight Patz* became a member of the Sisterhood of Temple Shalom. Her husband is a rabbi of the Temple. *Jean C. Murray* joined the staff of the U.S. Civil Service Commission as a management intern. The program is designed to train highly competent personnel who have the potential to reach top executive positions.

From *Martha Liptzin Hauptman* in London, comes news that she has spent her summer in Paris, Amsterdam and Corsica with her family.

63

Elizabeth Pace McAfee (Mrs. R.)
600 North Greensboro St., Apt. 4
Carrboro, N. C. 27510

Married: *Lucy Helen Friedenson* to Giora Shahr, living in Israel; *Ellen Galson* to Peter M. Ritterman, living in Salt Lake City. Ellen received her M.A. from Columbia; *Kathleen Agayoff* to James L. Barzun, living in NYC. Kathleen is currently a resident in psychiatry at the Payne Whitney Clinic of the N.Y. Hospital.

64

Susan Kelz Sperling (Mrs. A. G.)
60 Pinewood Gardens
Hartsdale, N. Y. 10530

Married: *Carole E. Gammer* to Bert Meltzer, living in Woodside, Calif. Carole has an M.A. and Ph.D. in psychology; *Madeline*

Solomon to Sidney Hart, living in NYC; Mary Adams Sykes to Richard M. Wylie, living in NYC. Mary is with the United Methodist Church.

The Class of 1964 accounts for many new-borns: To Marvin and Judith Rutman Cohn, their first child, Peter Laurence, last August. Judy graduated magna cum laude from the U of Pennsylvania Law School where she was an editor of the Law Review. She was also awarded a prize for the highest grades in taxation and was elected to membership in the Order of the Coif. At present, she is an associate with the Philadelphia law firm of Wolf, Block, Schorr and Solis-Cohen; to Larry and Adellar Norton Greenhill, a son, Noah Daniel, September 6. The Greenhills are in Bethesda, Md. where Larry is doing research at the National Institute of Mental Health. Adellar writes that the Barnard Club there is very active; Margaret Mead spoke there in early December; to Melvin and Grace Polk Stern, their second child, Jacqueline Marcy, last summer. Grace received an LL.M. degree from Harvard; to Ivan and Judith Lefkowitz Marcus, their second son, last July. Judy is presently at the NYU Medical School.

A note from Carolyn Hillman Minkov tells us that she and her husband, Wilfred, spent their summer in Israel and Amsterdam.

Cordelia Jong Hwang received her M.A. from State University of New York at Stony Brook last November. A new faculty added to Port Jefferson schools is Miriam A. Freedman, who will teach social studies in the junior high school.

Keep those cards and letters coming!

65

Barbara Benson Kaplan (Mrs. J. M.)
6775 Alvarado Rd., Apt. 29
San Diego, Calif. 92120

Remember Reunion, June 5-6.

Married: Diana Ortiz to Kenneth M. Tittle, living in Boston. Diana was recently appointed Spanish teacher for the East Junior High School; Floris Flam Berger to Michael McReynolds, living in Washington, D.C.; Susan D. Bachus to Heinz Munter, living in N.Y.; Paula De Simone to William D. Watson, Jr., living in Watertown, Mass. Paula received her M.A. from Columbia; Ann Webster Monroe to John A. Howe, living in NYC. Ann is with Eugene O'Neil Memorial Theater Foundation; Sharon Nathan to Elliot P. Zucker, living in NYC; Janet E. Kaufmann to Hashem Sahraie, living in NYC.

Born: to Steve and Roberta Holland Donis, their first child, Joshua Adam, in August; to Julius and Beverly Bertiger Weiss, a son, in February. The Weisses are living in Munich and are anxious to "speak English to someone"! In case any of you are in that vicinity, please look her up.

Judy Bernstein Stein and her husband Jonathan now reside in London. Judy has taken up pottery and embroidery courses at the Victoria and Albert Museum. She received her M.A. in art history from the U of Pennsylvania and spent a year as a staff lecturer at the Philadelphia Museum of Art before giving birth to a daughter, Rachel last July. Cathryn Goldie is working at programming equipment at Burroughs Corp. in Atlanta. Nancy Gay Berko Nyman has joined the staff of Morton Hoffman and Co. as a principal research analyst. Linda R. Lebensold has been promoted and named a divisional officer of Mutual Of New York.

66

Marcia Weinstein Stern (Mrs. R. L.)
67-40 Booth Street, Apt. 5G
Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375

Married: Deborah Rosenberg to William Henry Roach, Jr., living in San Francisco; Patricia Ann Baum to Romano Vanderbess, living in NYC; Margrit Stoltz to Roger M. Bernstein, living in NYC. "Mig" graduated from Columbia Law School last June; Edna M. Carter to Robert F. Southard, living in Frankfurt, Germany. Edna is assistant editor for a business magazine; Elaine J. Kushner to Nissan Varady, living in Jerusalem, Israel. Elaine is editing an art catalog for Israel Museum; Lieba S. Wilensky to David Lesk, living in Toronto. Lieba is a 4th year medical student; Carol Sheppard to Rafael D. Camerini-Otero, living in NYC. Both Carol and her husband are 4th year students at NYU School of Medicine; Mary Dwosh to Gilbert Rozman, living in Princeton. Both Mary and Gil are doing their doctoral studies at Princeton. Mary studied and travelled in South America on a Fulbright-Hays Fellowship; with Gil, she spent a summer at Harvard, then 7 months in Japan.

Born: to Bob and Jane Rotman Altman, a son, John Scott, October 8th; to Urie and Judy Senitzky Reichman, a daughter Ronit, last August.

June 1969 was an exciting month for Jerry and Jane Geller Epstein. Jane received her M.A. in education from Teachers College. Jerry, his master's in Hebrew Literature from Jewish Theological Seminary and on the 10th, they had their first child, a son,

Efrem Lawrence. Augusta Souza Kappner is a lecturer at Hunter College on Urban Affairs. Her husband Tom, is working on his Ph.D. in political science at the City University. Phyllis Shapiro Tabbot's family have moved to N.J. where her husband Gil began dental practice in Denville. Louisa Lipari Berger is serials librarian at the University Library in Youngstown, Ohio. Her husband Martin, is an assistant professor of European history at the State University. Margot Camp is presently attending the American School of Classical Studies in Athens. She has completed her work for an M.A. in classical archaeology at the Institute of Fine Arts (NYU). She spent this summer excavating in Ancient Corinth in Greece.

Sister Anne T. Mistretta, who entered Barnard with the Class of '66, has returned to Barnard this year to major in philosophy. She is preparing for future mission work and hopes to go to Korea after her graduation. Laura Fagelson Schein from Toronto, received her Ed.M. from Harvard.

Claire Licari Huffman is a teaching fellow in romance languages at Harvard. Faith Holsaert Liebert, the co-author of *A Book to Begin on Ocean Wonders* with her mother, published by Holt, Rinehart, Winston, is now living in Detroit. Her husband is a student at the U of Michigan, School of Social Work. Lauren Seidel Storck is studying toward a Ph.D. in neuropsychology. Diane Leighton Kropp writes that she is an account executive for a public relations and marketing communications firm. Paula Scharf Schopf is an English teacher at the Hebrew Academy of Greater Washington. Helen E. Longino is working on her doctorate in philosophy at Johns Hopkins University. Mary S. Cussler is Children's Librarian at the Paschalville Branch of the Free Library in Philadelphia.

67

Arleen Hurwitz
60 Hamlin Drive
West Hartford, Conn. 06117

Married and living in NYC: Nancy Hurwich to Robert C. Oley, Jr. Nancy has an M.A. in psychology from Columbia; Elizabeth Kramon Mandel to Leonard M. Harlan; Margaret Pinney to Edward Weathers; Bette Jane Druckman to Leonard Diamond; Lynn Mitchell to Michael Bender; Ann M. Thomson to Andrew R. Thurm. Andrew received his M.A. in business administration from Columbia. Incidentally, the groom's mother is Ruth Elaine Blum Thurm '39; Jeanne Wilkalis to Victor J. Bortolor; Jose-

phine L. Mongiardo to Kenneth Cooper; Alice Vivian Kyhl to Stephan J. Brocoum; Judith Rose Shapiro to David S. Feigin.

Susan Irene Fleckman to Nathan Saul Tarcov, living in Watertown, Mass.; Judith Blumenreich to Joseph A. Goldenberg, living in Petersburg, Va. Judith was a singer with the New York Opera Co.; Joem Christie Wilson to David Efron, living in Arlington, Va. David is currently conductor with the Washington National Ballet; Terry Colen to Stephen D. Shapiro, living in East Orange, N.J.

We would like to correct a mistake: Susan Dobrin Spevak is living in Bloomington, Indiana, not Ill. She will spend the academic year of '69-'70 in Kiel, Germany on Indiana U-Kiel exchange fellowship. Bethany Good de Gutierrez is doing volunteer work for a pioneer organization for family planning in Mexico. She does part-time tutoring English at private homes. Joan E. McAteer is teaching 1st and 2nd year French at Garden City High School. She received her M.A. from Teachers College. Jane Lisa Kosloff is research assistant of the National Bureau of Economic Research in N.Y.

Carol Wool is in her second year of Peace Corps tour of duty in Ghana. She is teaching chemistry and physics in a secondary school and expects to be back in the States by '71.

68

Linda Rosen Garfunkle (Mrs. R. J.)
16 Lake Street
White Plains, N.Y. 10603

Married and living in NYC: Mayda Ann Pasternack to Ronald M. Podell. Mayda is partner of Roy I. Pasternack and Co., a member of the American Stock Exchange; Jerilyn June Seife to Robert Famighetti; Ruta Valters to Frederick Shuart, Jr. Ruta is finishing her master's at Columbia School of Social Work. Rick is presently serving as a first lieutenant with the army in Vietnam. He is a graduate of Columbia Business School; Melissa Todd to Alan L. Gaynor; Elaine Helbein to Bruce Buck. Elaine is in her 2nd year at NYU Law School while Bruce is completing Columbia Law School.

Those living out-of-town: Toby E. Sambol to Daniel B. Edelman living in Rochester, Minn.; Elizabeth Colvin to Jeffrey B. Smith, living in Brookline, Mass.; Cynthia L. Ponce to Stephen J. Danaher, living in Milton, Fla.; Lynn Dorothy Gordon to Robert W. Wolff, living in Buffalo, N.Y.; Deborah L. Weiss to Jon D. Glassman, living in Madrid, Spain; Ronnie Sussman to Dean

Ringel, living in New Haven, Conn.; Julianne Bohm to Jacob Schorr, living in State College, Penn.

Born: Tada! The first baby to be announced to me for the class of 1968. I am sure there are others, but I know not of their birth. To Aristos and Kalroe Thomas Christou, a girl, Smaragda Sharon, born October 27th. Congratulations! to you and to all the other '68 mothers!

Penelope Hunter wrote me that she is enrolled for her M.A. at the Institute of Fine Arts at NYU. Last summer she studied in Paris with Pierre Verlet. She is a Chester-Dale fellow at The Metropolitan in Western European Arts Department. Alice H. Varney is an intern teacher at a Montessori school in Wilmington, Del. Eleanor Prescott is an associate editor of *Family Health Magazine*. Audrey Strauss is teaching 2nd grade at the Solomon Schecter School of Westchester. She has an M.A. in education from the College of the City of New York. Rebecca Schwartz Greene was in VISTA until Peter was drafted. He reported for induction last November.

Only 2 letters this month from you all. Everyone else—Wake Up and Write!

69

Tobi Sanders
21 West 95 Street
New York, N.Y. 10025

1969, again, has a long list of brides! Gloria Bingley to Patrick Mullane, living in Rochester; Laura Benefield to Frederick M. Gibson, III, living in NYC; Miriam Adams to Roger Kohn, living in Philadelphia; Linda Watjen to James Craner, living in Cleveland, N.Y.; Karen Bierstedt to Paul R. Migliore, living in NYC; Margaret von Holten to Thomas Hazen, living in NYC; Constance L. Casey to Harold E. Varmus, living in Washington, D.C. Constance is a research writer for the *Congressional Quarterly*. Her husband is a clinical associate at the National Institutes of Health; Maria Jo Chamberlin to Gerard C. Hellman, living in NYC; Ellen M. Yamasaki to Richard A. Williams, living in Hamden, Conn.; Joanne Evelyn Gough to John D. Roy, living in NYC; Sandra Neuman to Leland S. Corwin, living in Philadelphia; Pamela Durborow to Paul Gallagher, living in Laurel, Md.; Patricia Noel Hunter to Jonathan Hutton, living in NYC. Patricia teaches 1st grade at P.S. 154; Eileen Julia Romanchuk to Robert Werner, living in Cliffside Park, N.J.; Nancy Ellen Biberman to Gustin L. Reichbach, living in NYC; Mary Ellen McDon-

ough to Eugene McGuckin, Jr., living in Chippewa Falls, Wisc.; Barbara F. Sweeney to Harry C. Sipe, Jr., living in McLean, Va.; Diane Quast to Ronald Forti, living in West Hempstead, N.Y.; Rae T. Richter to Marc Rosen, living in Brooklyn; Leslie Jane Lifton to Lawrence Waldbaum, living in Maplewood, Mo.; Sherry R. Barenholtz to Abie Feintuch, living in Toronto, Canada. Sherry is a graduate student at the U of Toronto; Judith Gutherman to Robert Aronson, living in the Bronx; Helen Grace Turner to Kay Tiong Oen, living in NYC; Judith Kain to Roy de S. Coutinho, living in Richmond Hill, N.Y.; Mary Elizabeth Lang to Ward J. McFarland, Jr., living in East Haven, Conn.; Toni Brainerd to Harry G. Tsoukanelis, living in NYC; Vicki Ruth Cohen to Joel E. Solkoff, living in NYC. Vicki is a technician in the Department of Pediatrics at Columbia Presbyterian; Barbara Lewis to James Trecker, living in West Hartford. Barbara is a research assistant for a public opinion reporting firm. Leslie Kadis to Eric Branfman; Emily Susan Miller to Donald Zeigler. Susan Blair to Kegham Kelikian. Susan is assistant permissions editor at New Directions Press.

Renee Binder is a medical student at the U of California. Leila Jones Richards is a reporter for *Park East News*. Patricia Ann Rackowski is teaching English as a second language at Farragut School in Roxbury. Priscilla Hunt Reid is taking graduate studies in Russian at the U of California. Judith A. Cohen is secretary to senior editor of *Pegasus*. Medinah R. Blinder is a student at Albert Einstein College of Medicine. Sandra Nesbin Bernstein is doing math research for Krombo Corp. Linda Thalberg Silverstone is taking graduate studies in sociology at NYU. Pamela Ruth Munro is connected with the Columbia Library. Carol Stevenson Harlow is studying German at Bryn Mawr.

Carol M. Mates is at Columbia Law School. Melinda K. Grindred is at Howard Medical School in Mass. Ellen R. Horwin is a reporter for a Cleveland newspaper. Emily Prager is an actress in "Edge of Night" a CBS-TV production. Ellen Weinstein is doing graduate work in psychology at Northwestern U. Karen Sue Vexler is taking art history at Columbia. Marjorie S. Price is doing graduate work in philosophy at NYU. Susan Alpert is a bacteriology technician at Boston City Hospital. Elissa Newport Chasnoff is doing graduate work in psychology at the U. of Pennsylvania. Linda Laubenstein is a medical student at NYU. Consuelo Weiner is now "the woman in the streets of San Francisco" interviewing for radio station KQED-FM. Sharon Calegari is a law student at the U of Texas.

ASSOCIATE ALUMNAE ELECTION

The Nominating Committee of the Associate Alumnae under the chairmanship of Caroline Duncombe Pelz '40 submits for your consideration the slate of candidates to fill the vacancies on the Board of Directors and on the Nominating Committee of the Associate Alumnae for the term indicated. As stated in Article XIII, Section 2 of the Bylaws, nominations may be made by petition of not fewer than 20 mem-

bers of the Associate Alumnae who shall come from at least 4 different classes. Such petitions must be filed with the Chairman of the Nominating Committee, 202 Milbank Hall, not later than Monday, March 9, 1970 and must be accompanied by the written permission of the candidate. The ballot, as prepared by the Committee and incorporating independent nominations, will be mailed in April.

CANDIDATES FOR BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Term 1970-1973

Alumnae Trustee—MARGARET PARDEE BATES '40
(4-year term)

Graduate: M.A., Washington U. Community: V.P., Nat'l Council for Basic Educ.; Calif. representative, Nat'l Committee for Support of the Public Schools; member, Calif. Health & Manpower Council; former chairman, Monterey Board of Educ.; former member, Calif. State Board of Educ., Alumnae; former Barnard Area Representative; Council Committee, 1962. Children: four sons.

Vice President, Clubs—CECILIA DIAZ NORRIS '46

Community: Board of Directors, AAUW, Wisconsin Rapids area branch. Swimming instructor for retarded children in local schools. Alumnae: Director at large '65-'68; Club Comm.; former BAR; founder, Mid-Hudson Valley Barnard College Club. Profession: formerly with NBC & Herald Tribune. Children: one son, one daughter.

Chairman, Advisory Vocational Committee

—JACQUELINE DREYFOOS GREENSPON '65

Graduate: M.A., Teachers College. Profession: part time work for N.Y. Times. Former high school teacher of social studies. Community: Community Service Society; tutor and sponsor with Upward Bound. Alumnae: Adv. Voc. Comm.; coordinator, 1970 Barnard Conference on Women. Children: one daughter.

Chairman, Budget Committee

—BLANCHE KAZON GRAUBARD '36

Profession: Editor, Grolier Inc. Community: Member of Youth Board, City of New York. Alumnae: Chairman, Fund Alumnae Comm.; Chairman, Nominating Comm.; Class Pres. Undergraduate: Ass't, dep't. of gov't. Children: one daughter.

CANDIDATES FOR THE NOMINATING COMMITTEE

Term 1970-73—Three to be elected

JUSTINE EATON AUCHINCLOSS '54

Graduate: Work in fine arts at U of Hawaii and NYU. Community: Teacher of English to non-English children, Public Educ. Assoc.; Girl Scout Scholarship Comm. Alumnae: Director at Large, AABC; Chairman, Council Comm., '64-'67. Children: four daughters.

NOREEN HINDS '68

Graduate: Work in Amer. Hist. at William & Mary. Professional: Editorial asst., N.Y. Historical Society. Community: Volunteer work at Harlem Hosp. for Columbia Citizenship Council. Undergraduate: Dorm Exec. Board; business mgr. of Greek Games '66.

FREDERICA M. LINICK '67

Graduate: Third year student at NYU Medical School. Undergraduate: Member, Pre-Med. Club, Recreation & Athletics Assn.

RUTH LANDESMAN ROSENFELD '38

Graduate: M.A., Columbia U.; Guidance diploma, Teachers College. Profession: Guidance counselor, New Rochelle H.S. Former teacher in NYC and Westchester public schools. Community:

Chairman, Council Committee

—LINDA LEE McALISTER '61

Graduate: Ph.D., Cornell. Profession: Asst. prof. of philosophy, Brooklyn College. Former actress and staff member of Amer. Field Service. Community: Amer. Field Service. Alumnae: Council Comm.; former BAR & Class treas. Undergraduate: Representative Assembly; dorm exec. comm.

Chairman, Publications Committee

—HELEN JUDY NEUHAUS '68

Graduate work in Amer. Studies, NYU. Profession: Assoc. editor Personnel Pubs., Prentice Hall, Inc. Formerly feature editor, Three Lions, Inc. Published syndicated feature on 1968 Columbia demonstrations. Community: research & press releases during N.Y. mayoralty campaign. Undergraduate: Editor-in-chief, Barnard Bulletin; member, Undergrad, Columbia U Student Council. Counseling for federal summer anti-poverty program at Columbia.

Director at Large—JANE URICCHIO BIRAL '69

Profession: Program writer & evaluator, Hill Neighborhood Corp. Formerly actress and in theatre adm. with Yale Repertory Theatre. Community: Voter registration work for Conn. branch of ACLU. Undergraduate: Honors program in Amer. Studies; Phi Beta Kappa.

Director at Large

—CHARLOTTE HANLEY SCOTT '47

Graduate: M.B.A., U of Chicago. Profession: Economist with Federal Reserve Bank. Formerly with U of Chicago, R. W. Goldsmith Assoc. & Nat'l Bureau of Economic Research. Honors: In 1965 chosen by Alpha Gamma Pi as one of outstanding women of Chicago. Community: Pres., Woman's Board, Chicago Urban League, '67-'69; Board of Directors, Harper Court Foundations; Treasurer, Clerical-Diocese of Chicago. Alumnae: Barnard Area Representative; Treas., Barnard Club of Chicago. Children: one son, one daughter.

Project planner, Senior Citizens and Child Dev'l. Center; Member, Board of Educ. of religious school; member, Comm. Health Board. Alumnae: Director at Large, AABC; chairman, Adv. Voc. Comm. Undergraduate: Barnard Bulletin Honor Board, Curr. Comm. Children: two sons.

DOROTHY NOLAN SHERMAN '35

Graduate: Accounting study, U. of Bridgeport. Profession: Sec'y-Treas., Alden O. Sherman Co. Former teacher of English in Puerto Rico schools. Community: Former chairman, Weston United Youth Fund drive; former co-chairman, Girl Scout fund drive; Women's Guild of Cong. Church. Alumnae: V.P., Clubs, AABC; former member, Barnard Planning & Survey Comm.; former pres. & sec'y, Barnard in Fairfield Club; BAR from start to 1968. Children: one daughter.

MARILYN KARMASON SPRITZ '49

Graduate: M.D., Harvard Med. School. Profession: psychiatrist & asst. prof. of psychiatry, Cornell U. Med. College Community: Attending psychiatrist & supervisor of resident training, N.Y. Hosp. Alumnae: Class president; former class sec'y & reunion chairman. Undergraduate: Mortarboard editor; Bulletin managing editor. Children: one daughter.

Barnard College announces the



Deferred Giving Program

Many alumnae have expressed a desire to make a bequest to Barnard College. This is a deferred gift, one that is arranged *now* to benefit the College at a *future* date.

Accordingly, Barnard has formally organized a Deferred Giving Program to provide information concerning bequests and other forms of Deferred Giving.

The following committee has been established to assist you and Barnard College in this program:

The Honorable Francis T. P. Plimpton, Chairman
Trustee of Barnard College
Former U.S. Ambassador to the United Nations

Miss Gertrude L. Rosenstein, Vice Chairman
Television Director

Miss Hazel Bishop
Stockbroker, Evans and Co., Inc.
Founder of Hazel Bishop Cosmetics Firm

Mrs. Joseph Dolgin (Barbara Lake)
Attorney, Dewey Ballantine Bushby Palmer and Wood

Miss Mabel A. Campbell
Tax Administrator, Morgan Guaranty Trust Co.

Miss Virginia Le Count
Vice President and Director of Infoplan International Inc.

Miss Patricia MacManus
Editor

Mrs. Harold S. Osborne (Dorothy Brockway)
Former Headmistress of Spence School
Former Alumnae Trustee of Barnard College

Miss Amy Lyon Schaeffer
Editor, Magazine for Equitable Life Assurance Co.

Mrs. Raphael Vogel (Faye Henle)
Financial Columnist

For further information, call or write:

THE BARNARD FUND OFFICE, 606 WEST 120 STREET
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 212 UN 4-5265

Barnard Alumnae Magazine
606 West 120th Street
New York, N. Y. 10027

*Address Correction Requested
Return Postage Guaranteed*

